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The People's Press.

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THE SWIMMER.

Lord of two elements, with bounding heart,
And tingling blood, and mighty strength of limb,
Stroke after stroke he swiftly cleaves apart
The lambent emerald waters bearing him.
Or diving through the vast, dim underworld,
He seeks the fabled mermaids hidden there,
Rising to shake his locks all spray-empearled,
And draw a long breath of the summer air.
Again he idly floats a little space,
Letting the lucent weight of each cool wave,
Caressing as a kiss, his happy face
And all his outstretched length of body lave.
Then from a height, with free, exultant spring
He dives again, and feels himself a king.
—*Julia Ditto Young, in the Current.*

AT THE STAKE.

A STORY OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

"To the stake with her! Away with the sorceress! God's curse be on her for her evil doings!" shouted the mob.

It was early morning, yet even at that hour the judgment hall of the little town of Bourdonnis was thronged with the populace. Men, women and children, old and young, the noble and the burgher, priests, soldiers and common people, crowded the spacious hall and cried madly for her blood.

The evening before a female, closely veiled and attended by two servants, whose dark countenances bespoke the sons of Ethiopia, had arrived at Bourdonnis and put up at one of the principal hostelries of the place. Strange rumors soon arose respecting her. Her garb, her mien, her language and her complexion were said to be those of a Saracen, against which accused race the chivalry of Europe and the church itself warred in vain. These rumors gained additional strength when the landlord of the inn where she had stopped was heard to say that he had seen her practising sorcery, a charge easily credited in that age, and one which few, especially in a case like this, had the hardihood to disbelieve. In less than an hour the whole population of the town was about, surrounding the hostelry, and crying out for vengeance against the sorceress. Such commotions were both frequent and sanguinary in that superstitious age.

The soldiery, however, interfered by arresting the unsuspecting victim of these rumors, and at an early hour the prisoner had been brought into the judgment hall to await the mockery of trial.

"Answer me, daughter of Belial!" said the judge, as soon as the murmurs of the mob allowed him to be heard. "Will you confess your crime? Speak, or you die! Know you that the rack, aye! fire itself awaits you if your obstinacy continues?"

The prisoner was a slight girlish creature, sitting with her face buried in her hands, directly opposite to the judge. She was apparently young and her figure, so far as could be seen through the thick veil which shrouded her form, was light and agile as that of a sylph. To the judge's question she made no answer. She only shook her head despondingly, and those nigh her fancied they heard her sob.

At these fearful words, repeated now for the second time, and growled forth with an ominous fierceness, appalling even to the hearer, the prisoner was observed to tremble, whether with fear or otherwise, we know not, and lifting her veil up with a sudden effort, she rose to her feet, turned hastily around to the mob, and disclosed a countenance of such surpassing loveliness to their gaze, that even those who had cried out most unrelentingly for her blood now shrank abashed into silence, while others who had been less eager for her condemnation audibly murmured in her favor.

"What would ye have of me?" she said, addressing the judge, and for the first time standing unveiled before him. "As there is a God in whom we both believe, I have told you only the truth. I am a stranger, a foreigner, a defenceless woman, but not the less the affianced bride of one of your proudest noblemen, the count de Garonne."

The tone in which she spoke was low, but oh! how touchingly sweet; and her words were uttered in broken French, with a perceptible Oriental accent. Loud murmurs rose in her favor as she ceased speaking. The tide was turning. But the judge now spoke.

"Out on thee for a base slanderer of a noble of France and a ho'y crusader! Thou the betrothed bride of Garonne! As soon would the eagle mate with the vulture. I tell thee, woman, that thy story of having been shipwrecked in coming to France, and of all thy train having been lost except thy two Ethiopian myrmidons, is a foul lie, and I am almost minded to wring the truth from thee on the rack."

"I have said it," said the prisoner, in a firm voice, for she felt that her life depended on her firmness, "and if you will give but one week, one little week, and I will prove it before man as well as God. I came from Syria in the same fleet with my lord, but under charge of his mother's confessor—now a saint in heaven!—but being separated by a storm, in which our galley was shipwrecked, I was thrown unprotected on your shores. I am a stranger here. My servants even have deserted me. I do no one harm. I plot no treason. All I ask is to pass on my way. Oh!" she continued in a burst of emotion, "if you have a daughter, think what would be your feelings if she was thus to be set upon in a strange land," and she burst into tears. Again the crowd murmured in her favor.

"Woman!" sternly interposed the judge, unmoved by her emotion. "look at the victim of your sorcery, and seek no longer to deceive us by your lies. Send forth Philip the Deformed!"

At the words of the judge, an official bearing a white wand stepped into a side room, and in a moment reappeared with a cripple hideously deformed, whom the populace recognized as the landlord of the hostelry. When confronted with the prisoner he glared at her with a look of demoniacal hatred.

"Know you this woman?" asked the judge.

"Ay, to my cost," answered the cripple. "It is through her incantation that I am the being I am. It was but yesterday she came to my inn, attended by two heathenish Ethiopians, whom I have heard palmers from the Holy Land say are kept by the Paulms—God's ban be theirs! I no sooner beheld her than I recognized her to be the sorceress who, three years ago, brought on me the disease by which I am crippled. I could tell her among a thousand. The curse of God light on her for a child of the evil one," and the witness ground his teeth together and glanced fiercely at the prisoner. A low murmur of approval, at first faint and whispered, but gradually swelling into a confused shout, rose on the air as he ceased.

"He is a perjured wretch," exclaimed the prisoner with energy, "whom my servants detected in an attempt to rob my poor effects; hence his malice and this charge."

"Silence, woman," sternly interposed the judge, "or else confess. Will you, a child of Belial, malign a Christian man?"

The testimony for the publican had worked a complete change in the fluctuating feelings of the mob toward the prisoner, and the words of the judge were answered back by a shout of approval. The prisoner was seen to turn deathly pale. She did not reply, however, to the question, but shook her head despondingly, as if conscious that all hope was over.

"Lead her away," hoarsely growled the mob, while the dense mass of people swayed to and fro in the excitement, as if they would have rushed on the defenceless victim.

"Again I ask thee, woman, wilt thou confess?"

She shook her head despondingly, buried her face in her hands and murmured something; perhaps it was a prayer. The mob burst once more into commotion.

"Where are the servants of this woman? let them be put on the rack," said the judge.

"They have escaped," answered an official.

"Vengeance for the sufferers by her incantations!" hoarsely growled a voice from the mob.

The judge no longer hesitated, but yielding to the popular current as well as his own prejudices, sentenced her to be burned at high noon of that very day. A wild shout of exultation rose from the frenzied mob as the sentence was pronounced, but over the din swelled the fearful cry. "To the stake with her—away with the sorceress."

It was a few hours earlier in the same day when a noble knight sat in a hostlery of the little seaport town of ——. He was of singularly imposing cast of countenance. His features were of the true Norman outline, with a lofty intellectual brow, shaded by locks of the richest chestnut hue. His cheek was embrowned by a Syrian sun until it was of the darkest olive color, but the clear white of his forehead, which had been protected from exposure by his helmet, betrayed the original purity of his complexion. His form was tall and commanding. He sat apparently absorbed in thought, but was aroused from his reverie by the entrance of a retainer.

"Are the horses ready?"

"Yes, my lord," said the man.

"We will mount into the saddle at once then; how far did they say it was to Bourdonnis?"

"Six leagues."

"We shall reach it before nightfall; lead on."

The party which set forth from the inn was a gallant sight to behold. Knights, squires, men-at-arms and other retainers swelled the escort of the young count to the number of nearly four-score, while the pennons waving in the air, and the occasional sound of a trumpet gave a liveliness to the escort which attracted the attention of the passers-by of every rank and sex, and drew many a sigh of envy from them. But who might pretend to be the equal of the renowned Count Garonne, a crusader of untarnished fame, a gallant still in the flower of his youth and the lord of half a score of castles scattered over the wide domain of France.

At the head of the proud array rode the count himself, conversing gaily with a knight at his side, whom he familiarly called cousin.

"Ay, by St. Dennis!" said the count, she is a divinity such as even our sunny provence doth not afford. Such eyes, such hair, and then, by my faith, such a voice! It pained my heart to part from my sweet Zilah—but she would have it so—and so she comes in company with Father Ambrose and a score of my best knights. Her maidenly modesty dictated this, and I was forced to submit. We were separated, however, by that heathenish storm, and I suppose her galley put into Genoa."

"I long to see your princess, nor do I wonder at your love, since she freed you from a Moslem prison. I am all impatience to behold her—but look at the knave coming over yonder hill. He rides like the fiend himself."

"Ay! and by St. Dennis he is a blackamoor; a scarcer thing here than in Syria."

Even while they spoke the horseman rapidly approached, and before many minutes drew in the rein of his foaming steed at the side of the count, whom he appeared to know. The recognition was mutual. The man instantly spoke in a strange tongue, and with violent gestures, while, with an agitated voice, the count appeared to question him. But a few minutes had elapsed, however, before the count turned around to his cousin, and exclaimed, in a voice trembling with emotion, but with an attempt at composure:

"Zilah has been wrecked, and only she and two of her train, with a few common sailors, have escaped. Her strange companions, her foreign tongue, but, more than all, the accursed perjuries of a thieving innkeeper, have brought on her the charge of sorcery, a tumult has been raised, she has been arrested, and—God of my fathers!—may even now be suffering on the rack or at the stake. Oh! why did I ever leave her? But, if a hair of her head is harmed, I will hang every knave of Bourdonnis."

"Let us on at once, then; we may yet arrive in time."

"Pass the word down the line," exclaimed the count. "On, knights and gentlemen; we must not draw rein until we reach Bourdonnis."

After a few minutes of hurried consultation with the servant, who stated that he and his fellow had escaped in the night of the tumult, and each, by different roads, sought the port where they supposed the count to be, the gallant array set forward at a rapid pace, and in a few moments nothing but a cloud of dust in the valley and on the hillside was left to tell of their late presence.

It was already high noon in Bourdonnis. A little out of town, in a gentle valley, was the place chosen for the infliction of the horrid sentence. For more than an hour—indeed ever since the condemnation of the accused—the populace had been pouring thither in crowds, until now a vast multitude, comprising nearly the whole population of the town, surrounded the place of execution and covered the encircling hills like spectators in an amphitheatre.

At length the procession came in sight. First marched a body of soldiers; then followed the magistrates of the town; directly after appeared several monks; and then, clad in white, with her hands tightly pressed together came the victim. She made no answers, it was observed, to the words of the monks on either hand, but ever and anon she would kiss a crucifix which she carried, and raised her swimming eyes to heaven. In that hour of bitter agony, what must have been her emotions! She, the daughter of an emir and the affianced bride of one of the proudest nobles of France, to be hissed at by a mob, and end her life in unheard of torments at the stake! Oh! if her lover, she thought, only knew her peril! But alas! he was away. Well might she raise her streaming eyes to heaven as to her only hope, and well might she turn away from the ministers of religion who sanctioned her sacrifice and trust only in that cross which was her lover's gilft, and the emblem of the sufferings of one whom that lover had taught her was the only true God.

At length they reached the fatal stake. But if Zilah shuddered at its sight the feeling was checked before it could be seen by the populace. Calm and collected, though pale as the driven snow, she stood proudly up while the fatal chain was affixed around her slender waist, and with eyes upraised to heaven, appeared to be only an indifferent spectator, instead of the chief person in the fatal tragedy. Not a repining word broke from her lips. The first agony of death had passed away, and she steeled her heart to her fate.

At length all was prepared. Over the vast assembly gaziag on her, hung the silence of the dead. Men's breath came quick, and their hearts fluttered when they felt that in another minute the awful tragedy would be begun. Every eye was bent intently on the fatal stake as the executioner approached with the fiery brand. For the last time Zilah opened her eyes to take a final look on that earth to which she was soon to bid farewell forever. But what sent that sudden flush to her cheek? Why that cry of thrilling joy, the first audible sound which had left her lips since her sentence? She sees a troop of fiery horsemen, covered with dust and foam, thundering over the brow of the hill in front of her, and in the very van of the array she recognizes the pennon of the count of Garonne waving in the noonday sun.

Onward came the rescuers. Horse on horse, knight after knight, retainer following retainer, they swept like a whirlwind down the hill, shouting their war-cry, "Garonne—a St. Denis and Garonne!" the panic struck crowd opening to the right and to the left before them. In vain the soldiery who guarded the victim attempted to resist the rush of the assailants. They might as well have withstood the ocean surges in their might. The shock of the horsemen was irresistible. Foremost among them, cleaving his way like a giant, rode the count himself, his tall figure and powerful charger rendering him conspicuous over all. Nothing could resist him. He seemed like an avenging spirit come to the aid of the suffering victim, nor were those wanting who saw in the sudden appearance of the rescuers, and their indomitable courage, proofs of supernatural agency. A universal panic seized on the crowd. Soldiers as well as populace broke and fled. In a few minutes the count had gained the stake, when, springing from his steed he rushes forward, and with one blow of his huge sword, had severed the chain which bound the victim to the stake.

"Oh! Henri!" hysterically said the rescued girl, as she sprang forward and fell fainting into her lover's arms.

"Zilah! God be praised that you are safe! Curses on the villains. She faints. Ho, there, water, you knaves, or I cleave you to the chin."

But the maiden had only fainted from excessive joy, and when restoratives were applied, she speedily recovered.

Our story is done. The terror of the populace, the humble apologies of the magistracy, the merited punishment of the perjured publican; and the speedy union of the count and the converted princess—are they not all written in the chronicles of the noble house of Garonne.—*Graham's Magazine.*

WISE WORDS

There is not a single moment in life that we can afford to lose.

Troubles spring from idleness, and grievous toils from needless ease.

Adversity is the trial of principle; without it a man can hardly know whether he is honest or not.

He that studies books alone will know how things ought to be; and he that studies men will know how things are.

Sympathy is a fellow feeling with any one in trouble; it can only be fully developed where like experience exists.

Base all your actions upon a principle of right; preserve your integrity of character, and in doing this never reckon on the cost.

Good is slow; it climbs. Evil is swift; it descends. Why should we marvel that it makes great progress in a short time.

Thoughtlessness is never an excuse for wrong doing; our hasty actions disclose, as nothing else does, our habitual feelings.

Let an independent thinker show a fearless fidelity to his convictions, and the shafts of bigotry and envy fall helpless and harmless at his feet.

Statistics of Suicides.

New York City—1880, 152; 1881, 166; 1882, 199; 1883, 159; 1884, 229.

IN FOURTEEN CITIES IN 1880.

City.	Population.	Suicides.	One in
London	3,769,395	254	10,700
New York	1,206,577	152	8,000
Berlin	1,122,260	208	3,700
Philadelphia	846,980	68	12,500
Vienna	726,105	220	3,200
Glasgow	589,588	14	42,000
Brooklyn	566,689	31	18,300
Calcutta	429,535	58	7,400
Boston	362,535	40	9,000
Baltimore	332,190	18	16,200
Copenhagen	233,254	70	3,300
Edinburgh	229,839	7	32,803
Havre	130,030	23	4,300
Honolulu	14,114	6	2,400

IN SIX CITIES IN 1883.

City.	Population.	Suicides.	One in
London	4,000,000	268	10,830
New York	1,300,000	159	8,200
Berlin	1,200,000	400	3,000
Hamburg	415,000	185	2 330
Brussels	405,000	101	4,000
Munich	240,000	56	4,300

In New York in the eleven years ending with 1880, 1,193 men and 328 women committed suicide. These figures come from Dr. Nagle, register vital statistics. From some few of the cities mentioned doubtless the returns are incomplete.—*New York Sun.*

Adam and Eve were the only people who never bewailed the successful days of their ancestors.—*Waterloo Observer.*

FUN OF THE NEWSPAPERS.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES THAT WILL RAISE A SMILE.

Fortunate for George—The Assistance he Needed—Joking Jerry—The Shark—All at Sea.

"Do I love George," mused Clara, softly, "or is it simply a sister's affection that I feel for—"

Just then Bobby burst noisily into the room and interrupted her sweet meditations.

"Get out of here, you little brat!" she shouted, and seizing him by the arm she shot him through the door.

"Ah, no," she sighed, as she resumed her interrupted train of thought, "my love for George is not a sister's love. It is something sweeter, purer, higher and holier."—*New York Sun.*

The Assistance He Needed.

"Philander," said a pretty girl to her bashful beau, "I wish you'd tie this ribbon at my throat; I can't see how to do it without a glass."

"Of course, I'll only be too glad to," he said, and at once grappled the strings.

After an unsuccessful effort of five minutes, during which he got as red as a brick house, and perspired like a pitcher of ice water on a July window sill, he stammered:

"I—I—don't think I can tie a respectable knot, Miss Mary."

"Suppose, Philander," she whispered, with a pretty little blush, "suppose you call in a preacher to assist."

Like the unveiling of a beautiful mystery, the situation unfolded itself to Philander and he feels better now.—*Merchant-Traveler.*

Joking Jerry.

Henry Clay never canvassed for a seat in the national House of Representatives but once, and that was after the passage of what was known as the obnoxious "compensation bill of 1816." His competitor was Mr. Pope, a Kentuckian of ability and popularity. An Irish barber, residing in Lexington, had formerly supported Mr. Clay with great zeal. During his canvass, however, Jerry Murphy (for such was the tonsor's name) took no interest in the struggle for partisan victory. He was often importuned to tell for whom he meant to vote, but always declined to satisfy curiosity on that point. Just prior to election, Dr. W——, one of his best customers, pressed Jerry to say for whom he really intended to give his suffrage. The cunning Hibernian replied: "Well, docthur, dear, I loike Misther Clay, but I shall vote this toime for Pope; for d'ye see, he's lost his right arm, and can put but one hand in the threasury."—*Barber's Gazette.*

The Shark.

In former days, Galveston Harbor, on the coast of Texas, was full of sharks; but since the United States government engineers have undertaken to deepen the water on Galveston bar, the number of sharks has diminished. Thanks to the skill of the United States engineers, the water on the bar has become so shallow that the sharks can no longer cross it even at high tide, without having to lighten a part of their cargos.

The shark is always hungry, and is constantly prowling about seeking new investments. Whenever the shark encounters a smaller fish, the latter becomes merged in the shark, pretty much the same as a small railroad is merged in the Gould system.

Sharks are of different lengths, but if you want to measure a shark, it pays to hire a friend to whom you owe money to do the measuring. I asked a dear friend of mine, who was always dunning me for some money I owed him, to measure the length of a shark that was lying on a Galveston wharf in a comatose condition. The next thing my confiding friend measured was his own length on the wharf. He didn't know the shark was loaded. I shed bitter tears when I helped the undertaker measure him for a gilt-edged sarcophagus. The man who monkeys with a comatose shark is a bigger fool than he who leans up against a mule's propeller to rest himself.

The shark seems to be built for the accommodation of cabin passengers. Like a New York street-car, there is always room for one more inside. The ground shark spends most of his time on the bottom of the sea, with uplifted eye, praying for somebody to fall overboard. Even the most indigestible people agree with him. At least, they seem to get along very well together. There are no complaints by either party. If a shark had swallowed Jonah there would never have been any subsequent falling-out. The man who is absorbed by a shark never falls out afterward. He stays inside. There is nothing a shark will not swallow, from a Chinese lexicon to a Russian war-map.

There is a story told of a shark that swallowed an eight-day clock, and afterwards came ashore every Saturday night to have it wound up; but I do not believe all of that story, for I made it up myself, and I am an awful liar, so I have been told.—*Alex. E. Sweet, in Puck.*

All at Sea.

There is a railroad, not a thousand miles away from New Orleans, which is covered with water nearly the entire year, in fact, whenever a stiff shower of rain falls the road goes under. The train men have become so accustomed to sliding through about two feet of water, at the rate of eight or nine miles an hour that they imagine they are leading a sailor's life, and when they walk they swagger and roll from one side to the other, and hitch up their trowsers at regular intervals, and use nautical expressions when they converse with each other.

Not long ago a passenger boarded a train on the road, and when the porter came through the car he inquired how long it took to his destination—Bugleville—about sixty miles up the line.

"I can't say 'zactly' boss," replied the porter, "'cos it 'pends on how de wedder is. If de wind ain't in our eyes, and if de sea is smooth, we'se gwine to make a fast passage, and will land you at Bugleville inside 'er four days; but it ain't certain, boss, as we heard dis mornin' dat der was pow'ful deep water at Mud bayou and 'er high sea runnin', and if dat's true we'll have to lay close to the shore at Brown's point and jes' wait for 'er to calm, and de Lord only knows when dat will be."

"Well, porter, you—"

"Not porter, boss. I'se de captain's mate, sah."

"All right, then, mate," continued the passenger; "get me a lower berth in the forward sleeper, so that if I become seasick I can stick my head out of the scupper in a hurry."

"Yes, boss, I'll put you down a berth on the port side and in der middle er de sleeper, so that when we strike de groun' swells off Gun island you won't feel de pitchin', sah. On de last passage it was monstrous rough, and one gem'an de whole night was pow'ful sick and kept workin' de lee scuppers for all he knew how, and one ob de crew, while tying a red light jes' abaft de gangway er de after sleeper, fell over de railing and drowned 'fore we could round to, and since dat time we carries two life-boats."—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

Why Cheese Disagreed With Him.

There never has been, as far as we know, a more remarkable instance of a tangible and yet a fugitive wealth than of the fortune that evaded the grasp of the relative of a friend of the writer. He was many years ago at school at Harrow, and returning along the road by the bathing place—to Harrovians "ducker" politely went to the assistance of a stout farmer on horseback in difficulties with a gate lock. He opened the gate and held it back for the rider to pass.

"Thank you, my boy" said the farmer, one of the wealthy Middlesex graziers who own large tracts of the Harrow and Pinner rich meadow lands. "What may your name be?"

"My name's Green," returned the boy, with an ill-timed burst of the imagination.

"And what is your father?"

"Oh, my father's a cheesemonger," said the smart scholar, chuckling internally at his ready wit; "and he lives in London in Theobald's Road, rather a small shop, with two steps down out of the street."

"I'm very much obliged to you," replied the farmer, by no means, as it afterward appeared, a man of straw. "You're a capital young chap; I shan't forget you."

"Don't!" was the scholar's final thrust. "Remember Green and a cheesemonger in Theobald's road." And up the hill he went, almost as much pleased with himself as if he had been asked to play against Eton at Lord's.

What his feelings may have been, when, ten years later, a young gentleman of the name of Green was advertised for, whose father kept a cheesemonger's shop in the Theobald road, and who, in return for politely opening a gate at Harrow in the year 183—, was left a large legacy by the wealthy farmer, recently deceased—what his feelings were then none of his relatives cared to inquire too closely; but it was observed by all that from that hour the unhappy young man never lost an opportunity of insisting on the incalculable blessings of the most rigid adherence to truth; of the disasters invariably incident to even a momentary deviation from which virtue he himself was a most marked and melancholy example. For neither was his name Green or anything approaching it, nor had his father, a quiet country gentleman, ever even in the remotest fashion been interested in cheese; indeed, as his son has been heard pathetically to remark, in the smallest amounts it invariably disagreed with him.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

Eskimo Reindeer-Hunting.

Eskimo dogs are used in various ways in hunting. When the weather is so foggy that a hunter can not see very far, and there is consequently but little prospect of his killing anything unless he almost stumbles upon it, one of them will take his bow and arrows, or his gun, if he be fortunate enough to own one, and giving the best-trained hunting-dog in charge of one of his sons, they start out reindeer-hunting. The boy puts a harness on the dog, ties the trace around his own waist, or holds it in his hands, and follows his father out into the fog.

Of course, the older Eskimo has some idea of where the reindeer will be grazing or resting, and he soon finds out which way the wind is blowing over the place where he suspects the reindeer to be. Then, with his boy and the dog, he goes around in such a way that the game will not be disturbed, to some place where the wind blowing over the reindeer will come toward the hunters. As soon as this place is reached, the dog smells the reindeer, and commences sniffing the air as if anxious to go toward them. The boy allows the dog to advance slowly, still holding on to the harness so that it shall not run away. As soon as the dog scents the deer, it goes directly toward them, and when it is quite near, it grows excited, and commences to jump and to jerk the harness-trace by which the boy is holding it; being a well-trained hunting-dog, however, it never barks so as to frighten the deer by the sound.

The hunter knows from these excited actions of the dog that the reindeer must be close at hand, although he cannot see them for the fog. So he tells his son to hold the dog and remain in that spot while he takes his bow or gun and crawls cautiously forward in the proper direction. Before he has gone far, probably not more than twenty or twenty-five yards away the huge forms of two or three reindeer loom up through the fog. If he is a good hunter he will at least bring one down, and perhaps two or three of them, and so have something for supper. When there is snow on the ground, the boy will generally take two or three dogs along, and after a reindeer is killed, will use them to drag it into the snow house. As the little Eskimo loves excitement, this is good sport, and in this way he soon learns to hunt quite well.—*St. Nicholas.*

Showed How His Fields Were Won

The grand annual shouldering of crutches and showing of how field were won, at Portland, reminds the historian of an occurrence at a similar reunion at Chicago a few days ago. There was a sort of a competition among the veterans that year in the matter of wounds, and Colonel Rickaby, a well known Chicago lawyer and semi-politician, who had really been a brave soldier though he lacked the soldiery quality of modesty, distanced all competitors by appearing at the banquet in a suit of clothes with apertures cut through them exactly corresponding with all the wounds he had received in the service. As he had had the good fortune, for a publicman, to be shot full of holes and recover he presented an exceedingly perforated appearance at the banquetieg board. "Here," he remarked in his voluble way, pointing to one of his grievous rents, "I was wounded at Pittsburg Landing; this cut represents a bayone thrust at Vicksburg; a piece of shell, exploded at Port Hudson, cut through here," etc., etc.

A veteran from the country ventured to ask the colonel whether a shot had ever struck him in the jaw, and the Confederate fire at Fort Wagner wasn't any more withering than the look that Rickaby gave him.—*Boston Record.*

Kentucky was the first State admitted into the Union after the Revolutionary war.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Corsage bouquets are very large.

Coiffures grow higher and higher.

White pique has been revived again.

Pique dresses are made in tailor fashion.

English tweed is used for traveling dresses.

Velvet stripped limousine are used for summer wear.

Belted waists are in great favor for summer dresses.

White pongee dresses are trimmed with silver braiding.

Jewelry is worn more now than before for many years.

The queen chain is now almost unanimously adopted by ladies.

The contrast of biscuit-color and moss-green is very fashionable.

Black mohair dresses are seen trimmed with black mohair and silver braid.

Soft satins in bayadere stripes around the skirt are used with plain surah for the overdress.

The darning stitch, though less graceful than many others, is still used in art embroidery.

Mme. Nilsson says she is never tired of hearing herself sing, but that others sometimes tire her.

A philosopher says: Girls should be accomplished, but not beautiful, if they would escape marital troubles.

Fashions in dress are more various and individualized in Washington than in any fashionable city in the world.

Princess Beatrice is two inches taller than the queen, with a form so perfect that it is said art can add no beauty to its outline.

Sashes of moire, surah and all sorts of soft, crapy, silken and woolen stuffs are in high favor, and are worn in almost every style preferred.

It has been said that Philadelphia women don't stop growing until they reach the age of thirty. At that age they begin to grow old.

Children's washing dresses are made chiefly of cambric and zephyr, as these two materials are better adapted for washing than the finer goods.

Colored and white lawn collars, plaited and soft laundered, not stiff with starch, are taking the place of white linen bands for traveling and morning wear.

Straw bonnets are trimmed with scarfs of soft, light silk about eight inches in width, in Indian or Persian designs, deep plaids and old tapestry patterns with or without gold.

Some statisticians says there are 2,473 female surgeons in this country, and is led to remark that matrimony is not sufficiently deadly for some women. Such ineffable meanness!

Dorothy Dene is the name of a new London beauty who promises to become a rival of Mary Anderson and Mrs. Langtry. She is said to be very beautiful, though still quite young.

The latest fancy in bead ornamentation is to put pendant strands of copper or lead beads or porcelain imitations of the same on red serge and red flannel jackets for seaside wear.

Mrs. Ellen Foster, a strong minded temperance and woman's reform advocate, is senior partner of the Dubuque law firm of Foster & Foster. Mrs. Foster, the junior partner, is her husband.

The beaded grenadine bar[illegible] and front breadths are preferred [illegible] the velvet-figured grenadines of last [illegible]ar for black dresses, and these dress[illegible]sually have a mantle of the same [illegible] with them.

Printed cambrics and plain [illegible] white zephyrs and lawns make se[illegible]eable morning dresses, while for a[illegible]oons cambrics and muslins in light co[illegible] and printed with pretty designs of [illegible]wers, are much worn.

Baby waists gathered on to yo[illegible]s and belts at the waist line, worn [illegible]h full-gathered or plaited skirts, wh[illegible] may be tucked and trimmed with [illegible]roidery, but not flounced, are the fa[illegible]es of little girls' dresses.

"Dutch treating" is the f[illegible]ion at Washington. Ladies and gentl[illegible]n buy their own theatre tickets and[illegible] their own car fare, or if it be a q[illegible]tion of picnics the ladies furnish the [illegible]d and the gentlemen the liquid refres[illegible].

Yoke waists will be used f[illegible]oung ladies dresses, but the yokes must be of the material of the dress and not white to imitate children's guimpes; the style is too infantile for young women who are supposed to have reached the age of discretion.

The custom of brides wearing orange blossoms was derived from the Saracens, among whom the orange blossom was regarded as a symbol of a prosperous marriage, a circumstance which partly to be accounted for by the fact that in the East the orange tree bears ripe fruit and blossoms at the same time.

Here is a "stunning get up" in which a well-known actress appeared on the race course at Longchamps, France: A crimson velvet bonnet representing a saddle, tied under her chin by strings tipped with steel stirrups. With this the lady wore a cherry-colored jacket, fastened about the waist by a horseshoe. Her skirt was embroidered with horseshoes, while, to complete the costume, her hair was dressed over a silver [illegible]it so as to fall down her back like a [illegible]rse's tail.

Composing Under Difficulties.

In October, 1787, after his return to Vienna, Mozart produced his greatest opera, "Don Giovanni." As late as the night before the performance the overture had not been copied. Mozart wrote on until late into the night, and his wife could only keep him awake by telling him the old fairy tales, such as he loved when a child; at times he would break from laughter to tears, until, growing more and more weary, he fell asleep. At 7 the next morning he arose and finished the score, the ink in some parts being scarcely dry when the copies were placed on the musicians' desks. The musicians had to play the overture at sight, but its beauties aroused the greatest enthusiasm both in the players and in the audience. Mozart superintended all the rehearsals, and inspired the singers with his own ideas and feelings. He taught the hero to dance a minuet, and when one of the singers failed to conquer his score Mozart altered it on the spot. At last the emperor bestowed a count position on Mozart, but the salary was so meagre—it was less than $500—that it was of little help to him, while his duty to compose dance music for the court was humiliating. Well could he reply, when asked his income by the tax-gatherer, "Too much for what I do; too little for what I could do."—*St. Nicholas.*

For nose bleed, get plenty of powdered alum up into the nostrils.

THE MULTICAULIS MANIA.

RISE AND FALL OF THE GREAT SILK-CULTURE CRAZE.

A Year when Mulberry Trees Were Planted in Every State—Bursting of the Bubble.

The year 1826 marked the origin of the Morus multicaulis mania, which raged as a fever from 1830 until it culminated and collapsed in 1839. Congress had referred an inquiry on silk culture, in 1825, to the committee on agriculture, which, in 1826, reported in favor of its promotion, stating in the report that the imports of silk goods in 1825 were nearly double the exports of breadstuffs—a fact scarcely credible now. The same year Gideon B. Smith, of Baltimore, planted there what is claimed to have been the first Morus multicaulis tree in America. The secretary of the treasury, Richard Rush, was directed to provide a manual on silk culture, and the famous "Rush Letter" was accordingly issued in 1828, together with several other treatises, and circulated broadcast. In 1830 an article by a Dr. Pascalis, on the Morus multicaulis, in the *American Journal of Science*, directly started the mulberry fever. The Massachusetts legislature, in 1831, provided for a manual of silk-culture, which was made by a manufacturer of Dedham, Mr. Cobb, and most of the States began to offer bounties and premiums on trees, cocoons and reeled silk—commonly ten cents a pound on cocoons and fifty on silk. A report to Congress in 1830 proposed a grant of $40,000 to one M. D'Homergue for the establishment of a normal school of filature at Philadelphia, where sixty young men might have gratuitous instruction for two years, and for traveling about the country to teach silk-growing to farmers; and this "silk bill," though defeated in 1832, and reported against as unconstitutional in 1835, would not down till 1837, when still another committee reported as a substitute a scheme to lease public lands without rent for cultivation of the mulberry-tree or the sugar-beet.

The whole country now went wild. The fever seemed only to get fresh fuel of excitement from the panic of 1837. Orchards of the multicaulis were planted in every State; farmers everywhere set their wives and children to feeding worms; multitudinous books, public documents, periodicals on silk culture, constituted the bulk of the reading of the day; stock companies for raising and manufacturing silk sprang up like puff balls; silk conventions were held, and a United States silk society was organized.

A thrifty nurseryman on Long Island gave help to the excitement by a canny plan. After selling a considerable supply of trees to New England dealers, he started off one night by the Providence boat, and with great pretense of eagerness made the rounds of all his customers, excitedly offering fifty cents apiece for trees. Of course he didn't get them, but he presently was able to sell all he had for a dollar instead of fifty cents apiece.

In Burlington, New Jersey, over 300,000 trees were raised; in December, 1838, offerings at one dollar per tree or per twig were refused at Boston sales, and five dollars was sometimes got for trees one season old. It was satisfactorily proved—again on paper—that an acre of trees was good for $1,000 worth of silk, but the price of trees had no relation to figures, even the most rose-colored. One farmer sold $6,000 worth of trees from three-quarters of an acre. In a single week in Pennsylvania $300,000 worth were sold.

In 1839 the bubble burst, and the biters were bitten. Among them was the speculative Long Islander. He had caught the disease by which he had profited, and had sent an agent to France with $80,000 to buy a million more trees. When they came, they were worth a part of a cent apiece for pea-brush. Some speculators endeavored to get even with fate by shipping a cargo from the East to Indiana by way of New Orleans in an unseaworthy ship heavily insured, but the goods unfortunately reached their destination. Multitudes of men were ruined by the crash. But Americans have a faculty of falling on their feet, and some of the unhappy mulberry-growers of the thirties became the successful manufacturers of later days.—*Harper's Magazine.*

The Gum Crop.

This is a great gum year in Maine, especially on the Penobscot. The logs, knees and bark are not the only valuable parts of the great timber tree, for the gum is worth considerable even in its rough state, just as it is hacked from the crotches of the old trees.

There are two or three firms in Maine which buy large quantities of it from lumbermen and gum hunters for the purpose of refining it, as they say. But as a general thing the refining consists in adulteration with resin. They throw it into a big kettle, bark and all, and boil it into about the consistency of thick molasses, skimming the impurities off as they rise to the surface. Then, if the purpose be to adulterate, some lard or grease and a lot of resin is added, and in some cases a little sugar. The mixture then becomes thicker, and after more stirring is poured out on a slab, where, while it is yet hot it is rolled out in a sheet about a quarter of an inch thick, and then chopped with a steel die into pieces half an inch wide and three-quarters of an inch long. These pieces are wrapped in tissue paper and packed in wooden boxes. There are 200 pieces in a box.

Some gum is treated in this way without adulteration. The best gum comes from no particular locality, but always from the biggest trees. The loggers, in their many idle hours by the camp fire, whittle out miniature barrels from blocks of cedar or white pine, hollow them out and fill them with the choicest gum the woods afford for gifts to their sweethearts, children or friends when they "come down" in the spring.—*Portland (Me.) Press.*

Photographing the Dead.

Familiarity with corpses seems to harden people, from do

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1885.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 5, 1885.

The cholera is still raging in Spain and France.

The August crop reports show well except Spring wheat.

Seventeen thousand seven hundred deaths in New York city in one year.

In Kentucky, at an election last week, for the Legislature and State Treasurer, the Democrats were victorious, as usual.

Three murderers hanged on one gallows, in Fayetteville. The execution was public, and was witnessed by about 5,000 persons.

Two hundred and seventy-five thousand people viewed Gen. Grant's face while the body lay in state in the City Hall, New York.

A natural gas well has been discovered in the coalfields near Birmingham, Alabama, which is said may be used for fuel and illumination.

The house at Appomattox C. H., V., in which the terms of Gen. Lee's surrender were signed, has been draped in mourning in respect to the memory of Gen. Grant.

July may be styled the great fire month. There was $9,000,000 of property destroyed. For ten years the average loss for this torrid month has been $6,750,000.—*Star.*

—On the 11th inst., the first annual meeting of the North Carolina Baptist Orphanage Association was held in Thomasville, and the corner stone of one of the houses was laid.

Mess. Myers & Long's store in Thomasville, accidentally burnt last Saturday. Loss $5,000. No insurance. A destructive fire in Concord on Monday last caused considerable loss with little or no insurance.

The White House in Washington, is now closed to visitors until September. Considerable repairing will be done. Telegraphic communication will enable the President to transact business.

Prof W. C. Kerr died of consumption in Asheville, on the 9th inst.—He held the office of State Geologist for eighteen years. About two years ago he resigned and accepted a position on the United States Geological survey, with which he was connected up to the time of his death. His remains were interred at Raleigh.

The late issue of the State Chronicle is a memorial number, dedicated to its recently deceased chief, Capt. Randolph A. Shotwell, containing a portrait and a view of the remains lying in state in the rotunda of the State Capitol. Mr. Shotwell was highly respected and be loved by those who knew him best, and we regret that his life was cut short, just as he was becoming more widely known and his sterling worth more and more appreciated.

Premium List of the Carolina Fair Association.

The largest prizes are $150 and the largest premiums $100. A large number of special premiums are offered, including one ton of Navassa guano, valued at $25, by J. G. Shannonhouse & Co., for best bale of cotton where Navassa and Phosphate was used; one ton of Ammoniated Bone Phosphate, valued at $40, by Lister Bros., for best bale where Ammoniated Dissolved Phosphate was used; by H. C. Eccles, $4 for best bushel of Irish potatoes, $8 for best 5 pounds of butter, $4 for best half bushel tomatoes, and $4 for best half bushel silver skin onions; by the Carolina Fair Association, for best drilled military company in North or South Carolina, not less than three companies, thirty-two men in ranks, to enter, one silver ice pitcher, chased and gold-lined, and half-dozen silver goblets, valued at $50; by the Charlotte *Observer*, copy of weekly one year, each, for best pumpkin, best single pound butter, best specimen home-made cheese, best pair home-made knit socks, best single specimen home-made wine any variety. The premium list will be broadly circulated, but copies can be had on application to the *Observer*.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—As the south bound passenger train, on the Atlanta & Charlotte Air-Line Road, passed a point six miles south of Spartanburg, S. C., the second and first-class coaches and two sleepers were sent rolling down the embankment. J. J. Ransom, conductor, was killed, and seven passengers were dangerously wounded; some of whom will die. All four cars were totally wrecked. The accident was caused by a rail turning over. The train was going at a high rate of speed.

THE FUNERAL OF GEN. GRANT.

The most Imposing Pageant this Country ever saw.

The funeral services at Mt. McGregor, on Wednesday of last week were highly interesting and solemn.

The oration by Dr. Newman, was long and fullsome in praise of the dead hero. Large crowds were present. The civic and military display was fine and the way down the mountain, to Saratoga and Albany was everywhere greeted with a solemn reverence.

GEN. GRANT'S REMAINS AT ALBANY.

ALBANY, August 5.—Up to ten o'clock this morning, sixty thousand persons had viewed the remains of Gen. Grant.

From early morning the throngs of strangers who had found places for watching the funeral procession maintained their position upon steps and porticos and awnings and shade curbstones. Gun salutes were fired early, and all through the forenoon the heavy booming bore to the crowds added suggestion of the occasion that had drawn them together. It is estimated that 100,000 strangers are in the old Dutch city. Field pieces and limbers, drawn by powerful horses, rolled through the streets to Capitol Park. Mounted officers and their trappings were conspicuous in the streets. Business is partially suspended.

THE REMAINS AT NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Aug. 6.—People loitered in City Hall Park all night. They were the first in line that soon after 6 o'clock this morning began filing past the remains of General Grant, where they lay in the City Hall. A steady stream of people have during the day passed through and viewed the remains.

VIEWING THE REMAINS.

A detail of 500 men were on duty at the City Hall. At 6 o'clock two lines of policemen were placed across the plaza from the City Hall entrance to the fountain. These two lines formed a passage way through which four men might walk abreast and along which all day visitors to the remains should pass. A few minutes past 6 o'clock the gates were opened and the crowd began to pour into the building. The stream divided, one-half passing on either side of the coffin. By this time the crowd grew denser and they were urged along faster. In the early morning there were but few women and girls. As the morning wore on to midday more women, young and old, appeared in the line of the visitors. The observers concluded quickly that these had come from the outlying country. The farmers then were in line and many had come to town with their entire families of children. The increasing heat had melted the ardor of many who had secured places in the line and not a few dropped out. At one o'clock 42,000 persons had viewed the remains.

The vast crowd which passed through City Hall on the 7th, continued all night and at 1 o'clock on the morning of the 8th, there were still over 1,000 persons who had not passed through. They were rushed through and the iron gates were closed. At 3:13 a. m. the casket was closed ready for the funeral car. The floral tributes were profuse and elaborately arranged. A huge piece, "The Gates Ajar," had been placed at the head of the casket, and the sweet smell of lilies was borne down to those who stood and watched the great horseshoe of red and yellow rosebuds, which added to the fragrance of the cross and crown from Mayor F. C. Lathrobe, of Baltimore, sent out its quota to the heavy perfume that settled on the sepulchral air. But there was one tribute that borne no fragrance except such as will come tenderly to the family of the dead. It bore no perfume save that which lives in its memories. This token was a plain wreath of oak leaves pinned together with sheaves of oak leaves and formed in the shape of a letter G. The leaves grew on oaks in the forests of Mt. McGregor and fluttered in the mountain breezes while Gen. Grant was dying, and the afternoon of Thursday, the day he died, little Julia his granddaughter, and little Josie, Dr. Douglas' child, had gathered oak leaves in the mountain woods. Then as the children prattled, they knit with innocent fingers and loving hearts the wreath of oak leaves that to-day is the only tribute that touches the General's casket. The little ones, their offering finished, had taken it to Col. Grant, whose eyes filled when his daughter said, "Papa, Josie and I have made this for grandpa, and please won't you give it to him." The Colonel placed the oaken wreath on the casket then—it rested there in Albany, and still remains as the children's offering.

At 8:30 a. m. Gen. Hancock and staff came slowly into the plaza from Broadway and presented front to the city hall, then moving to the end of the plaza in Broadway, where they rested on the plaza. At this time one hundred members of the Liederkranz society filed up the steps of the city hall, and led by 4 instruments, sang with impressive effect the "Chorus of Spirits from Over the Water," Schubert, and the "Chorus of Pilgrims," from Tanhauser.

At 9:25 the imposing funeral car, drawn by 24 jet black horses, in black trappings, halted on the plaza, directly in front of the city hall steps. Twelve men lifted the casket and moved out upon the portico, and across the plaza to the steps of the car. The casket was placed upon the dais upon the mounted catafalque. The veterans retired down the steps, and the body was alone for all to view.

THE FUNERAL.

NEW YORK, August 8.—All night long carpenters were busy on Broadway. Decorators, too, had not been idle, for on the fronts of many great warehouses were displayed emblems of mourning which were not there before. But, perhaps, the busiest men in the city last night were those connected with the street cleaning department. Every foot of Broadway from the Battery to Central Park had to be cleaned. Hundreds of horses and thousands of men who did this work acted with such promptness and efficiency that the great thoroughfare was this morning as "clear as a whistle."

Reviewing stands were located in all sorts of places. In front of the ruins of Harrigan & Hart's Theatre Comique speculators had erected a stand at least a hundred feet long. They sold seats for as much as they could get, prices ranging from $1 to $20. Besides the larger stands there were many smaller ones. The windows of many of the great warehouses along Broadway had been cleared, and the empty space filled with chairs for the accommodation of friends.

Nearly every empty stand along the route had been gobbled up by speculators; some of these were rented outright, while others contained numbered seats to be had at the small sum of $5 each. The speculating fever even got hold of the newsboys, several of whom stuck notices in their chairs to the effect that seats from which to view the parade could be procured.

When at length the hands of the great clock of Trinity church approached the hour of noon, Broadway presented an animated spectacle. As far as the eye could reach the sidewalks were thronged with people. Every train and steamer poured its load into the great artery of travel.

Madison Square was long astir to troops of sight-seers as early as half past 7 o'clock, when an officer on horseback dashed up to the ladies' entrance of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and dismounting, took his stand at the door. A pearl-grey sash, denoting an aid to General Hancock, crossed his breast. The officer was Col. Hodges, of General Hancock's staff. He was followed shortly by a mild-looking gentleman in military uniform who proved to be the marshal of the Presidential and Gubernatorial carriage party, Lieut. Col. Gillespie. Their presence attracted an enormous crowd to the draped entrance to the Hall on 23rd street, and the police were called upon to clear the sidewalk. The crowd then surged around toward the main portal of the hotel, which shortly became impassable. Inside, the increasing throng of gold-laced and uniformed men blocked every hall and corridor. In the main hall, Gen. Sherman, tall, erect, and smoking a big cigar, was the centre of the throng. He stood in a group of naval officers, chatting pleasantly with old friends. The party were in full uniform and attracted universal attention. The big marble hall was choked with humanity long before 8 o'clock.

In the big parlor upstairs all was stir and bustle. While the President and his Cabinet ministers were at breakfast in one end of the building and the Grant family quietly preparing for the pageant at the other end, committees, organizations and delegations were gathering and getting ready.

In a quiet little parlor, off the ladies' parlor, a group of serious men, most of whom were gray-headed and old, but nearly all of vigorous physique, were putting on broad silken sashes of black and white. They were the pall-bearers, and a striking group. Gen. Sherman, summoned from his friendly confab below, resplendent in his military toggery, stood in friendly conversation with a tall man in whose white moustache and chin beard and soldierly bearing were recognized at a glance the gallant Confederate General Buckner, from whom Grant wrested his first hard-won laurels at Fort Donelson. Gen. Buckner was in ordinary black civilian dress. A smaller man, similarly attired, at the other end of the room, whose gray hairs formed a striking contrast with the leonine man with whom he was exchanging reminiscences of past campaigns, was the famous Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, bravest of the brave who succumbed to Gen. Grant. Hamilton Fish was not among the pall-bearers. He was sick, and the President had appointed A. J. Drexel in his place.

At 8:30 o'clock Col. Hodges summoned the pall-bearers to their carriages. The President's carriage, drawn by six horses, was called up to the door next, but it had fully an hour to wait. The President had signified his intention to ride with Secretary Bayard.

The Grant family were quietly gathered in their parlors overlooking the square, and strangers were rigidly excluded from the halls leading to their rooms. Mrs. Grant had not arrived, and it was announced that she would not attend the funeral, but had concluded to stay at Mt. McGregor.

The catafalque passed Twenty-third street at 1 o'clock sharp. The hum of expectation that had preceded it was stilled as it passed by, and all heads were uncovered. Many heads were bowed, and an old negro woman, who somehow had been pushed forward to the curb and stood there wedged in, vainly essayed to kneel, with tears streaming down her cheeks. She was held fast as if in tongs by the crowd and could not stir. On a telegraph pole, corner Broadway and Twenty-third street, were perched not less than 28 persons, and one, the highest upon the last cross-arm, bared his head with the rest. The pole looked like a tree that had suddenly blossomed out with a crop of human beings that hung from its branches in great profusion. As soon as the catafalque had passed, the carriage containing Col. Fred Grant, his wife and sister, fell in and there was tremendous scrambling for carriages of mourners, whom the long wait had persuaded to leave their seats to catch a glimpse of the procession from the street corner, where Capt. Williams' men had cleared and kept an open space for aides with no little difficulty. The coaches fell quickly in line without confusion.

Both Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Hendricks had tired of the long wait, after sitting in the carriage stared at by the curious crowd until half-past eleven, and retired to their rooms in the hotel. They observed the parade from their windows and did not again come out until the catafalque had passed the hotel. The carriages remained at the door.

The procession seemed unending. Stretching southward as far as the eye could reach, the same dense crowds lined the streets all the way to the tomb. As the head of the column approached the tomb, the dull reverberations of the guns from the men-of-war could be heard, and the troops broke column from the left, marching to the right or east side of the road. After forming in line arms were presented and the catafalque slowly passed.

The crowd on North Avenue remained on the sidewalk with remarkable pertinacity until the great parade had passed. Every man, woman and child seemed ruled by the idea that each should see the great procession in its entirety, and they stayed on like true patriots. Each body marched with the dignity that became the occasion and never a man flagged.

There were a few cases of heat prostration, but as far as known none is dangerous. Regimental ambulances were called into requisition for slight cases, perhaps half a dozen times, between 27th and 57th streets. While the police had a very hard time in connection with the parade they had little to do elsewhere. At the corner of 57th street, where the line generally turned to the west in the course of march to Riverside Park, the crowd swelled from the sides to open the way and blocked the thoroughfare on two or three occasions. When the catafalque neared the corner the crowd naturally bulged into the highway and officers had to break it with their clubs to make the spectators recede, and it was a difficult process. People were standing eight or ten deep, and some of those in front had raised their umbrellas to keep off the sun's rays. Some women stood with babies in their arms, and fathers had hoisted their little ones to their shoulders. Obstructions were numerous, and those at the rear were becoming indignant, but as the coffin came up the annoyance was forgotten and only respect was felt. As it was the leaders of the horses were ordered by the police sergeant to make a sweeping turn, and that was the only way in which the interested gathering could be driven back. People fell back from the horses as though a spirit had appeared and ordered their retreat. With the spontaneity that told of great reverence every man raised his hat as the first horse came abreast of him, and remained uncovered until the body passed.

After the President, Cabinet, Judges of the Supreme Court, Senators and members of the House of Representatives, Governors and their staffs, ex-Presidents, foreign ministers, diplomatic officers and representatives of the army and navy had passed, the procession began to break up. The veteran and civic organizations left Fifth Avenue by streets between 53rd and 59th streets, and gradually fell out of line.

When information reached Riverside Park that the procession had begun to move, naval vessels in the river, on a line with the Park were signalled, and salutes were fired by the Despatch, Powhatan, Omaha, Swatara and Alliance. The guns of one vessel booming out as the reverberations of the preceding one ceased.

After the undertaker had tied the keys, one for the casket and one for the outer door of the tomb, he handed them in a bag of black velvet to Park Commissioner Crimmins, to be in turn handed to Gen. Hancock, by him to Mayor Grace, who will again confide them to the care and custody of the Park Commissioners. Strains of the approaching procession were faintly audible before the final touches were put to the casket of steel and temporary tomb.

The catafalque arrived at the tomb in Riverside Park at 4:37 and at 5:18 the casket was placed in the vault.

The Record of a Week.

According to the Baltimore *Manufacturers' Record*, the last month of summer shows in its opening week a very promising condition of affairs in the industrial growth of the South. As week after week passes by with a steady improvement in the prospects for magnificent crops in the South, there is a decided change for the better in the outlook for increased activity in trade and financial circles. It is now almost assured that the yield of the two great staples, cotton and corn, will be the largest ever produced, and while business men are disposed to wait a few weeks longer, until the crops are beyond the possibility of damage, yet there is already an improvement noticeable. The prospects could hardly be more encouraging than at present for the South's entering upon an era of the greatest trade and industrial progress ever seen in that section. In the list of new enterprises for the past week, as published in the *Manufacturers' Record* of August 8, there is a $500,000 company organized in Montgomery, Ala., which has already purchased an immense tract of land—running up into the thousands of acres—in and around Calera, Ala., with the intention of developing its vast mineral wealth and of building up another manufacturing town in that State; in North Carolina there has been a sale of a large body of woodland at a reported price of about $250,000, the purchase having been made for the purpose of cutting the walnut on it, while in Tennessee one tract of 2,000 acres and one of 5,000 acres of pine land have been sold to parties who intend to erect saw mills; a $500,000 company has been organized in Washington, D. C., to furnish heat and power, and negotiations are now pending for their plant; West Virginia has a $35,000 coal company that has purchased a mining property and will prepare to put out 800 tons of coal a day, a $100,000 boom and lumber company, and a $12,000 company to manufacture metallic roofing; machinery has been purchased for the cotton seed oil mills to be built in Waynesboro and Athens, Ga., and in Atlanta, Ga., and in Atlanta an immense fertilizer factory is being put up; a company has been organized in Tennessee to work the lithographic stone quarry in Arkansas previously mentioned; a $50,000 copper mining company has been organized in Maryland, and a $25,000 ice manufacturing company in Florida; ground has been purchased at Newport News, Va., for extensive asphalt works, involving $175,000; Brunswick, Ga., has contracted for gas and water-works; a site has been secured in Louisiana for an extensive tile factory; a New York cigar manufacturing firm are negotiating for the removal of their factory to Jacksonville, where they would employ 300 or 400 hands, while of flour mills, lumber mills and grist mills there is quite a large number reported. The Camperdown Cotton Mills, of Greenville, S. C., have been purchased for $70,000, mainly by local capitalists, headed by Col. H. P. Hammett, a successful cotton manufacturer. Sufficient cash commercial capital, stated to be about $50,000, will be put in, and the mills will again be started up. This purchase demonstrates that those best able to judge are still willing to back their faith in Southern cotton mills with their money. In addition to these enterprises, there are in prospect a $50,000 flour mill and a $25,000 soap factory in Alabama, a car-wheel foundry in Texas, an ice-factory in North Carolina, &c.

The University.

The trustees of the University announce by circular the enlargement of the faculty made since the publication of the catalogue and it must be gratifying to every North Carolinian to be made aware of the progress the State's chief institution of learning has recently made and the great advantages it is now able to offer. Within the last year or two, according to the circular, a grand Memorial Hall has been built by the generosity of alumni and friends, giving the University the finest auditorium in the South; a large and handsomely appointed gymnasium has been fitted up to afford the students every opportunity for exercise and physical development; the library has been fitted with alcoves, the books hitherto inaccessible, conveniently arranged, and large additions to them are in contemplation; arrangements have been made for a general reading room freely accessible to students and faculty, and containing all of the leading papers and periodicals of the day; four new professors and two assistant professors have been elected, thus greatly increasing the teaching force and affording means for a breadth and thoroughness of instruction not hitherto possible; mineralogical, botanical and zoological and physical labratories have been fitted up and instruments and conveniences for working are added every year and by gifts from the government and from private individuals, many hundred specimens have been added to the museum and industrial collections.

The advantages now offered by the University are as follows:

1. The University itself is delightfully situated in one of the most beautiful and healthy locations of the State—easy of access from all quarters.

2. The expenses are lower than at any other high grade institution in the South.

3. The moral tone of the institution is excellent. Disorder, dissipation and vice are put down by the united action of students and faculty.

4. The collegiate courses are thorough and a high standard of scholarship is maintained. Wide choice of subjects is allowed to those capable of making a choice, instructions being given in all of the useful branches of literature, science and art.

5. Special attention is paid to studies relating to agriculture and the mechanic arts. There is also a thoroughly equipped course in normal instruction, offering to teachers all the advantage of a permanent normal school.

6. Full and complete post-graduate courses have been arranged looking to advanced degrees, and students can carry on their studies after the regular collegiate course or make specialties of one or more branches.

7. The department of law has been put upon a substantial footing, the professor of law being made a member of the faculty, and every advantage in legal instruction is offered which can be had at other institutions.

With such advantages and in view of the present enlightened management of the institution, we may confidently expect a return ere long of the day when the University of North Carolina was really first among the universities of the South and therefore attracted students in numbers from every Southern State and from abroad.—*News-Observer.*

How Old Sol Used to Shine in Summer.

Washington Star.

In 1303 and 1304 the Rhine, Loire and Seine ran dry. The heat in several French provinces during the summer of 1705 was equal to that in a glass furnace. Meat could be cooked by merely exposing it to the sun. Not a soul dared venture out between noon and 4 p. m.

In 1718 many shops had to close; the theatres never opened their doors for three months. Not a drop of water fell during six months.

In 1773 the thermometer rose to 118 degrees.

In 1779 the heat at Bologna was so great that a large number of people were stifled. There was not sufficient air for the breath, and people had to take refuge under ground.

In July, 1793, the heat again became intolerable. Vegetable were burned up and fruit died upon the trees. The furniture and woodwork in dwelling houses cracked and split up; meat went bad in an hour.

—Maud S. went a mile in 2.08¼, over the Glenville track at Cleveland, Ohio, the 20th ult., beating her previous record of 2.09¼. It was the best time ever made on a trotting

TUTT'S PILLS

25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

GOOD BOOKS AT COST!

Wishing to reduce our stock of

BOOKS

AND

STATIONARY,

before the Fall Trade begins we will sell

AT & BELOW COST

a large lot of

SCHOOL & MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS

for all classes and all tastes. There is no mistake about this. The list includes some of Houghton & Mifflin's popular Novels and Biographies. Don't fail to call and examine the Stock.

A lot of

Fancy Goods,

consisting of

WORK BOXES,

SATCHELS,

SCRAP BOOKS,

and numerous other articles of value.

ALL

AT THE

LOWEST PRICES.

BLUM'S

BOOKSTORE,

MAIN STREET,

SALEM, - - - N. C.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WINSTON, N. C.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

DEALERS IN

STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS, GRASS SEEDS AND COUNTRY PRODUCE.

FARMERS' SUPPLIES.

1,000 BUSHELS OF CORN, 10,000 POUNDS CORN CHOP, 5000 pounds Bolted Meal, 20,000 pounds Ship Stuff, 200 Bags Flour, 25,000 pounds Side Meat, 2,000 pounds Canvassed Hams, 1,000 pounds Breakfast Bacon, 3,000 pounds Lard, 200 bags Coffee, 100 bbls. Extra C, White Extra C, and Granulated Sugar, 50 bbls. Syrup and Porto Rico Molasses, 5 bbls. Rice, 50 Kegs of Soda, 1,000 seamless sacks Salt, 25 bbls. 110 and 150 test Coal Oil, 2,000 pounds of Sole Leather, 1,000 pairs Half Soles, and many other goods in same line, all of which will be sold at bottom prices by

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

HARDWARE.

200 KEGS CUT NAILS, 25 KEGS ASSORTED HORSE AND MULE Shoes, Horse Shoe Nails, Shovels, Spades, Forks, Mattocks, Handled Hoes, Grain Scythes and Cradles, Grass Scythes, Snaths and Whet Stones, Horse Collars, Hames, Back Bands, Trace Chains, Log Chains, Hand Saws and Files, Cross Cut Saws and Files, Mill Saw Files, Hammers, Hatchets, Axes, Pocket Knives, Table Knives and Forks, Spoons, Butcher and Tobacco Knives, Smoothing Irons, Apple and Peach Parers, Knob, Stock, Pad, Chest, Till, Wardrobe and Jail Locks, Lap or Repair Links, Hooks and Staples, Steel Plows, Bed Fasteners, Hat and Coat Hooks, Sewing and Pegging Awls and Hafts, Iron and Steel Squares, Narrow and Loose Joint Butts, Shutter Hinges. Strap and T Hinges, Screws, Fire Irons, Tacks, Finishing Nails, Cartridges, Gun Caps, Shot and Bar Lead, Coffee Mills, Frying Pans, Brass Kettles, and a full line of Staple Hardware at very low prices. When you need anything in this line it will pay you to see

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

SUNDRIES.

LINSEED (RAW AND BOILED) OIL, COPAL, JAPAN AND OTHER Varnishes, Lewis' White Lead, Window Glass and Putty, 2 and 3 Hoop Painted and Cedar Buckets, Plain, Painted and Cedar Tubs, 3 and 4 gallon Well Buckets, 1, 2, 3, 4¾, 5 and 10 gallon Oak Kegs, 2, 3 and 4 String Brooms, 3, 4, 5 and 10 gallon Cedar Churns, 4 and 5 gallon Shipping Cans, Jute, Sisel and Cotton Rope, and many more articles in same line. No one sells cheaper than

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

FRUIT JARS, QUART AND ½ GALS., STONE CROCKS, JUGS, JARS, and Churns, Tin Buckets, Coffee Pots, Oil Cans, Wash and Dish Pans, Milk Strainers and Cups, Tin Cups, Lard Cans, also many other articles which you can buy to advantage of

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

WE SAY IF YOU WANT PURE CANDIES, FRESH CRACKERS, Oysters, Canned Fruits, Pepper, Spice, Ginger, Sulphur, Copperas, Blue Stone, Cinnamon, Extracts, Essences, Concentrated Lye, Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Horse and Cattle Powders, Patent Medicines and such like, you cannot buy them cheaper than they will be sold to you by

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

HAVE YOU ANY HATS?

YES, SIR, ABOUT 35 CASES MEN'S AND BOY'S; STRAW FROM 5 cts. to $4. Men's and Boys' Wool and Saxony Wool from 25 cents to $1.25. Men's and Boys' Soft Finish Fur, very latest styles, from 75 cents to $5.00. Men's Stiff Hats from $1.00 to $3.00. No house carries a better or larger stock and you cannot buy cheaper of any one than you can of

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

HOW ABOUT SHOES AND BOOTS?

NOW YOU HAVE STRUCK US. WE HAVE MADE THIS LINE OF OUR business a specialty for years, and do a very large business in both Shoes and Boots. We have received at one time as many as 200 cases direct from the factories. Our stock at all times is very large, well assorted, quality good to best. WE DO NOT SELL SHODDY SHOES. We have all grades of the Bay State Boots and Shoes. A prominent farmer told us last week that he wore a pair of Bay State high-cut $1.75 Standard Screw Brogans 12 months. We have sold in the past 10 days 90 pairs of this same shoe, and have 420 pairs on the way. We have them in cheaper grade Brogans, also Bals, laced and buttoned Shoes, ranging in prices from $1.25 to $4.75. Also have all the styles for Boys and Children. We have T. Miles' Son's Philadelphia Hand Made Shoes from $3.00 to $7.00 per pair. There are no Shoes on the market, of the same class, of superior merit or more value for the same money.

We carry a very large stock of the various styles and qualities of other makes of Shoes, and can always suit you in style, fit and prices.

In addition to a full line of Bay State Boots, we carry a large stock of Calf, P Calf, Wax Kip, and Split Boots for men, boys and children, ranging in price from $1.00 to $7.00 per pair.

Our Randolph Shoe made of home tanned leather, at $2.00 per pair, is an extra good and cheap shoe.

Remember that we have the exclusive control and sale of the Bay State, T. Miles' Sons and the Randolph Shoes in this market; every pair, with their trade mark on them, is fully warranted not to rip, to wear well, and give satisfaction. Do not buy any kind of Shoes until you examine the stock of

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Do You Sell Clothing and Men's Wear?

WE CARRY A VERY LARGE STOCK OF COTTONADES, LINEN Drills, Jeans, Cassimeres, Doeskin, and have a few patterns Broad Cloth, Coat Linings, Canvass, Buttons, Buckles, Coat Bindings, &c.

We have a good assortment of medium and good quality Clothing and Overcoats, which we are selling at remarkably low prices. We also sell the Globe Unlaundried and Laundried Shirts, the best Shirts on the market at the prices, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Men's Gauze and Merino Shirts. Merino and Cotton Drawers, &c. When you want anything in the above line come direct to

HINSHAW & BYNUM'S.

ARE YOU GOING TO TRAVEL?

Do you Want to Protect Yourself from the Sunshine and the Rain?

IF SO, COME TO US AND BUY A GOOD TRUNK, VALISE, SATCHEL, Umbrella, Rubber Overcoat, or Gossamer.

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

IF YOU WANT INK, STEEL PENS, WRITING PAPER, COPY BOOKS, Blank Books, Standard School Books, Envelopes, Slates, Pencils or anything in this line come to

HINSHAW & BYNUM'S.

STOVES AND HOLLOW WARE.

WE HAVE SOLD SEVERAL CAR LOADS OF ISAAC A. SHEPPARD'S Excelsior Cook Stoves during the last three years, and so far as we know every one has given perfect satisfaction, in all respects they are equal and in some respects superior to any and all Stoves made. Prices as low as the prices of any other good Stove. We keep in stock Nos. 16, 17, 18, 27, 28, and 28 with Reservoir. We also keep a full line of Excelsior Stove Fixtures, Ovens, Spiders, extra Lids, small Pots, Tea Kettles, Wash Pots and Wash Kettles. Do not buy any Stove until you examine the Excelsior.

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

5,000 BAGS STAR BRAND WHEAT AND GRASS FERTILIZER for sale this fall. Also a full line of Field, Grass and Clover Seeds.

OUR TRADE IS STEADILY INCREASING. THE MORE GOODS WE sell the better bargains we are able to give. We invite an examination of our stock and prices.

Very Respectfully

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Winston, N. C., July 20th, 1885-tf.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1885.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

—The weather continues warm and dry.

—G. R. Shultz, mail route agent, was at home the past week.

—Rev. Thos. Long will preach at Pleasant Fork on next Sunday.

—Miss Mollie Transou, of Pfafftown, is with Mrs. C. R. Welfare for the week.

—Chas. Buford was chosen Mayor of Winston, by 4 to 1, vice S. H. Smith, resigned.

LOST.—A silver fruit knife. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at this office.

—R. D. McQuiston presented us with a fine specimen of Millet. He has a quantity of seed for sale.

—T. R. Purnell, Esq., spent last week with his family in this place, and returned to Raleigh, Monday.

—Mrs. Joseph Anthony, from west Tennessee, is on a visit to relatives and friends, in this her native place.

—In the culinary department of the Academy a large range and boiler takes the place of the cook stoves.

—Mrs. Flora Reeves, (nee Rominger, a native of this place,) of Philadelphia, is the guest of Miss Sophie Shultz.

—The Revenue collections for this branch of the Internal revenue service amounted to the large sum of $10,897.98, last week.

—A supper will be given at Friedland church on next Thursday afternoon, 20th inst. Proceeds to be devoted to church repairs.

—Measures have been taken to abate the nuisance at the mineral spring. Iron bars have been placed in front of the spring.

—Jno. L. Brietz and Geo. Brooks, of this place, attended the funeral obsequies of General Grant, on Saturday last, in New York city.

—Miss M. M. Zevely and Misses Lula and Bessie Purnell have returned from a visit of several weeks to Mrs. Dick, near Greensboro, N. C.

—Mrs. F. W. Foster and family, of Wilmington, are on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hall, of this place. A little daughter of S. G. Hall accompanies them.

—Samuel G. Hall, of Wilmington, an old PRESS boy, and a native of this place, is in town the guest of his sister, Mrs. John Tise. Sam's laugh is as hearty as ever, and we are pleased to learn that he is prospering in business.

—Dr. Rondthaler is at home again and filled the pulpit in his church on Sunday morning and evening. The floral decorations of the pulpit were remarkably fine. The Egyptian lotus and waterlilies from the ponds of Dr. Bahnson, being much admired.

—The following are the officers of Salem Lodge, No. 36, I. O. O. F., for the ensuing term:

N. G.—W. H. Hall. V. G.—D. A. Bowls. Sec.—H. T. Foucht. Treas.—N. B. Doudy. War.—J. R. Walker. Con.—W. A. Walker. O. G. I. Miller. I. G.—J. Bradford.

—The Friends' (Quaker) yearly meeting met at High Point last week. Delegates from all parts of the country were present with representatives from England. On Sunday last a large number of people from the neighborhood and adjacent counties were present, and attended services in the large new church.

ATTENTION, ONE AND ALL.

Some of the bargains to be had at J. S. BARROW & SONS, at cost sale.

Best 2 Ply All Wool Carpets, 66c.
" 3 " " " " 77c.
" 10 wire Brussels Tapestry 68c.
" 12 " " 88c.

Great Bargains to be had in Men's, Boy's and Children's Wool Underwear at and below cost.

Goods are going fast. Come and secure bargains before it is too late, as we are selling our entire stock at cost for the next 20 days only.

—Noah Kimel sowed 8 bushels of wheat last fall, from which he realized 126 bushels, on red land, fertilizer with ordinary stable manure. Also 225 bushels threshed oats and 75 bushels in sheaf, making in all 300 bushels from 12 sown. The machine used was the Butterworth patent, run by 8 horses, threshing 352 bushels of grain from 1 to 7 o'clock, p. m.

—The Beulah Baptist Association met at Lewisville church on Thursday last. Elder F. H. Jones, Moderator Elder B. H. Phillips, Clerk. A large number of ministers and lay-delegates were present, and the business and religious meetings interesting and satisfactory to all concerned.

A division of the Association was agreed upon, 16 churches having petitioned for a division. The contributions for various funds of the Association were much larger than usual. The contribution to the Baptist Orphanage at Thomasville was generous.

Commissioner's Court.

At the recent session of the Commissioner's Court, we notice a number of releases from poll tax. The most important proceedings were the following:

That Evan McKnight be allowed and paid $25 for clothing as a student at the deaf, dumb and blind asylum.

That the widow Mary Taylor, at Kernersville, be allowed $10 for 3 months, for clothing, etc., placed in the hands of J. C. Roberts.

That Junius Boyer, C. E. Harper, Frank Brandon, Samuel Alspaugh and J. C. Conrad be appointed commissioners to have Muddy Creek straightened and cleaned out from the mouth of Silas' creek to Hunter's ditch, as provided by law.

That J. H. Finch be awarded the keeping of county poor house for the ensuing year, on the same term as heretofore, $300 per annum.

—In the last *Kernersville News* there is an "ill natured fling" at some Democrats, calling them "soft heads" for having signed a petition to retain our old and *accommodating* Post Master, J. E. Kerner, in the office instead of having an adventurer *from another State thrust* on us to the exclusion of our own citizens; and good citizens and life long Democrats like Mr. George Wilson and others, taunted as "soft heads" by the hungry office seekers themselves, *too thin*.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, August 9th, 1885.

—D. P. Wier exhibited on our streets on Tuesday last, half a dozen of the finest canteloupes we ever saw. One weighed 36 pounds and the others nearly as large. The largest was only a few pounds less weight than Burpee's prize melon, claimed to be the largest ever grown in the United States. The lot is exhibited at the Fruit Fair in Greensboro to-day.

The Fruit display at the Fair from this county is very choice and excellent, showing peaches, pears, apples, grapes, melons, vegetables, &c.

The Messrs. Lineback deserve great credit for their efforts in collecting and arranging the county display.

—We are now taking subscriptions for the genuine Grant Autobiography. This is the only opportunity the citizens of the Twin-City will have of securing the work. Should the agent not see you, drop us a card and we will take pleasure in showing you the book.

Box 264, Winston. WAGNER BROS.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

—The Consistory of Pleasant Retreat are requested to meet at Pilgrim's church, the first Saturday in September to attend to important church business.

—Richard Beeson has a peach tree which has a second crop of peaches growing on it.

—Frank Stewart & Co., threshed but two crops of wheat which measured over 100 bushels.

—Pinkney Wyer received $5.50 for twenty watermelons and twenty cantelopes on last Saturday.

—There will be communion services held at Pleasant Retreat on the second Sunday in September.

—Andrew Beckerdite sold a load of watermelons in Winston last Saturday, receiving as high as thirty cents for some of them.

—A farmer told us that he sold $50 worth of watermelons in Lexington off of a half acre of ground.

—George Eller received $14 for the cherries which he gathered from three small trees.

—This week is turnip seed sowing time with most farmers. Nearly every body is sowing a patch.

—Young chickens are not doing so well since the grass has grown up so large. They droop and die. It seems that the dew poisons them.

—Pastures are the best this summer that they have been for several years, and those who have beeves will be at no expense in fattening them.

—Watermelon vines remain green, and some say they are full of little melons, coming on for a second crop.

—Beans are a little scarce just now. Vines do not bear well, but will do better later in the fall, no doubt.

—Peaches which are fit for market seem to be scarce, and they sell readily in Salem and Winston, and bring fair prices.

—We are told that some tobacco factories in Winston are not working to their full capacity, owing to the lack of hands to work in tobacco. Those who stop work of winters, are pressed to find hands during summer.

—Irish potatoes are later maturing this year than usual. Many have not dug them on account of their being green. It is not well to dig them until the peel on them becomes firm.

—Rev. Gurley, pastor of the German Reformed churches in upper Davidson, is spending a few weeks in the mountains for the benefit of his health. Rev. Thomas Long will fill his appointments in his absence.

—Rev. Allison Long, of Maryland, and brother of Rev. Thomas Long, of Davidson, is spending a few weeks with relatives in Davidson.

—One man from upper Davidson sold his crop of Irish potatoes at 15 cents a bushel, and bought corn for his hogs at 75 cents a bushel. He had botter feed his potatoes to the hogs.

—Madison Stewart has a hen that has raised three broods of chickens this summer—about forty chickens in all. She is ready to commence setting on her fourth nest of eggs.

—There seems to be a considerable number of young partridges this summer. They should be protected, and farmers should post their land against those who make a business of netting them of winters.

—There will be a great amount of fertilizer used on wheat in upper Davidson this fall. B. F. and Andrew Beckerdite intend to use two tons, and the Eller Brothers will also buy two tons. Many others will use it.

—Samuel Eller and brothers have a great amount of excellent pasture, and they intend to buy a number of beeves, and put them on it. They can make a fair profit by it, if they can buy on reasonable terms.

—Tobacco in the vicinity of Lexington is looking well, and from present prospects most of it will come early, giving the farmer a chance to gather it before the frost comes. Just now it seems that the unusual thing of two good tobacco crops in succession will be realized. We hope it will be the case.

—We went to Lexington one day last week, and from the number of wagon loads of apples which we saw going to the stills there will undoubtedly be a large amount of brandy made, at least there will be much more than will be needed for snake bites.

—The Commissioners of Brushy Fork, in Davidson county, inspected the condition of the creek on last Friday. After about eight hours of violent pedestrian exercise, they completed the canvass. They found that what work has been done, has been of general benefit to all who have land along the stream; but there is still much work needed. Pleasant Nifong, Esq., is chairman of the board.

—A farmer told us that the corn on the Yadkin river is the best that it has been for many years. So far, the water has not been over the bottoms, but there has been just enough rain to keep the corn growing. Some think that corn will sell low, notwithstanding the failure in the wheat crop.

—Recently, the water on Spurgeon creek in Davidson, was the highest that it has been for several years. It ran into a number of haystacks which people thought they had placed above high water mark. Joseph Rothrock had to take down three stacks and sun them to keep the hay from spoiling. It ran over much corn, but it is thought that the corn was not much damaged.

—Pleasant Nifong, Esq., and family, spent a few days visiting relatives in Rowan county. He says that generally wheat in Rowan was better than in Davidson, and that cotton, tobacco and corn crops are looking well; but that there have been some destructive rains in some parts of the county. Land was washed badly, and the bridges across most of the streams, have been washed away.

—Sweet potatoes are good this year, as a general thing; but some say their potatoes are unusually deep in the ground. The reason of this is, that they allowed the slips to become large before setting them out, and of necessity had to set them deep. On this account the potatoes are not so large as if they had growed nearer the surface.

—The members of Midway church are making preparations to erect a neat wire fence around their graveyard. Midway has a large membership, and is one of the most enterprising country churches in this section of country. It is furnished with a new organ, and in the near future, the building is to receive a new coat of paint. Rev. Earnhardt, of Lexington, is the present pastor.

Town Commissioners' Meeting.

SALEM, August 7th, 1885.

Full board present. The following items of importance will be interesting to our readers, copied from the minutes published in the *Daily*:

The motion was made and carried that Main street be picked up and macadamized from the Salem Hotel to Old Shallowford street, and that Salt street be macadamized from Fries' red house to New Shallowford street, and that New Shallowford street be repaired.

W. T. Vogler asks the Board to continue the paved gutter from his line to Main street, and that he will pay the same proportion as he did for his own. The motion was carried that the work be done, Mr. Vogler to cover gutter and make sidewalk.

Joseph Renard asks permission to run a flight of steps on south end of his store, from south-east corner to second story, extending in width three feet from corner of house, two feet being on his own land. Not granted.

A petition was presented from citizens of Pine street asking that the Board agree that Pine street shall be reduced in width from 60 to 20 or more feet. The motion was made and carried that a committee of three, including the Mayor, be appointed to examine the street, with authority to act as they may think best in the matter. The Mayor appointed Commissioners Sides and Hauser as the two members to act with himself.

A petition of citizens of Winston and Salem asking the Board to open and continue Broad street between the limits of the two towns. The motion was carried that the Mayor of Salem will meet a representative of the Winston Board and confer in regard to the matter and report to this Board.

The Mayor has had a grate put in at the Mineral Spring and about 10 feet below the spring paved.

The Board levy the corporation taxes for this year as follows: 35 cents on the $100, $1.05 on the poll, $2.00 road tax. Motion carried to adjourn.

C. H. FOGLE, Mayor.

L. N. CLINARD, Secretary.

DAVIE COUNTY.

From the Times.

—The following were drawn as Jurors for the Fall term of the Superior Court, for Davie county:

FIRST WEEK.

John G. Sheek, W. H. Graves, N. A. Peebles, Daniel H. Deadman, W. K. Gibbs, J. M. Penry, W. S. Atkinson, Gregory Spry, W. J. Ellis, G. M. Call, Nathaniel Hendrix, Thomas Mitchell, J. A. Cheshire, T. W. Cartner, G. W. Siddon, A. L. Tacket, Wesley J. Smith, John H. Hauser, E. C. Smith, Frank Everhart, J. P. Grainger, G. W. Gaither, E. E. Hunt, W. M. Richardson, C. A. Davis, Monroe Beachamp, H. C. Ratts, Geo. Fry, Jacob Shoaf, L. M. Hege, A. N. Graves, J. E. Orrell, J. C. Carter, H. E. Anderson.

SECOND WEEK.

J. W. Collett, W. M. Roberts, J. G. Foster, S. M. Call, J. F. Sain, J. H. Clement, J. W. Richardson, A. W. Ellis, G. W. Bowls, T. J. Kurfees, Joseph H. Foster, J. W. T. Baity, W. L. Cornatzer, Noah Hendrix, John A. Cartner, D. L. Beck, Joseph Cartner, N. H. C. Williams.

YADKIN COUNTY.

The following is the list of jurors drawn for the Fall term of Yadkin Superior Court, September term, 1885:

FIRST WEEK.

Geo. Stedman, Jr., L. W. Frazier, L. S. Reece, J. F. Ray, A. C. Cornelius, W. G. Holcomb, Daniel Long, W. W. Patterson, D. C. Norman, M. C. Bruce, Mecan Castevens, G. F. Black, B. G. Colvert, A. J. Johnson, R. H. Cook, J. F. George, J. D. Reece, L. F. Miller, W. R. Myers, F. L. Mathias, J. L. Johnson, S. C. Davis, L. S. Fleming, J. M. Helton, R. W. Crater, W. W. McBride, J. H. Shore, W. A. Brandon, J. E. Vogler, B. C. Calaway, W. L. Williams, P. H. Poindexter, Isaac Brown.

SECOND WEEK.

A. Dickson, B. D. Hauser, George Long, E. D. Swaim, R. T. Poindexter, Joseph Sparks, J. L. Reavis, S. W. Cockerham, J. J. Angel, Jr, Wm. Shermer, James Reavis, H. E. Shore, W. G. Hampton, W. L. Doubt, John Hobson, Geo. Malberry, J. H. Flemming, Philip Broad.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending August 8st, 1885:

Miss Nannie Berry, George Banner, Miss Elizabeth Colonel, (2) Mrs. Mary M. Eudie, Miss Ellen Faw, Miss Lula Fishel, Mr. A. L. Goodman, Henry F. Hine, J. L. Johnson, John C. Kinnaman, W. J. Newton, Dr. J. M. Rothrock, Manuel Reed, Mrs. Lauretha Spaugh, Miss Anna Spaugh Miss Mary J. Smith, John L. Stewart, J. H. Stafford, Henry Shuts.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

MARRIED.

On Wednesday, Aug. 5th, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. W. A. Lowery, by Rev. J. C. Thomas, Mr. EMMORY J. STAFFORD to Miss LULA LOWERY.

They will make their home for the present at Tatum's, in South Carolina, where Mr. Stafford has been doing business for several years.

FOUNDED 1802.

SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY,

SALEM, N. C.

82nd Annual Session begins Sept. 3rd.

For Catalouge apply to

Rev. EDWARD BONDTHALER, D. D.,
Rev. JOHN H. CLEWELL,
PRINCIPALS.

DISSOLUTION.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between N. T. Shore and W. T. Vogler, doing business in Salem under the firm name of N. T. Shore & Co., has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be conducted at the same place, by the undersigned who will settle the business of the old firm.

Thankful for the past liberal patronage he hopes by strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

N. T. SHORE.

Salem, N. C., July 17th, 1885.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$1 15 to 1 25
Corn, per bushel,	75 to 80
Oats, " "	00 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 75 to 3 00
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 90
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,)" "	00 to 75
Beans, (white)" "	1 50 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	0 to 7½
Lard,	8 to 9
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	15 to 15
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	6 to 07
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel,	80 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	75 to 80
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	4 to 0 05
Chickens,	15 to 30

Winston Tobacco Market

Lugs Common Green,	5 00 to 6 00
" Bright,	7 00 to 8 00
" Good,	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine,	15 00 to 18 00
Fillers, Common,	5 00 to 6 00
" Good,	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine,	12 00 to 18 00
Wrappers, Common,	15 00 to 20 00
" Good,	35 00 to 40 00
" Fine,	45 00 to 50 00
" Fancy,	60 00 to 75 00

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

TO LET.

ONE-HALF of a desirable two-story cottage in Salem, from August 15, situated on corner of Marshall and West streets, near Mineral Spring, in the coolest and most inviting part of town, containing three rooms and fine large basement for kitchen and dining room. One large room with fireplace or stove on main floor, and 2 chambers on upper floor, all conveniently arranged. Separate entrance, the two parts of the house being entirely disconnected. Splendid freestone water. Good stable, woodshed and other out-houses. Apply early on the premises to

EUGENE A. BONER.

Salem, July 13, 1885-3t.

University of North Carolina.

Six new Professors have recently been added to the Faculty, making a total of seventeen instructors. All the Courses of Study have been enlarged and strengthened. Post-graduate instruction is offered in every department. The next session begins August 27. Entrance examinations August 27, 28, 29.

For catalogue containing information in regard to tuition, board, terms of admission, &c., apply to

HON. KEMP P. BATTLE, LL. D.,
PRESIDENT,
Chapel Hill, N. C.

NORTH CAROLINA, WILKES COUNTY. } In Superior Court.

A. W. Finley, Plaintiff, against William Sanders, Deft. } Publication.

The above entitled action is for the recovery of a debt due by promisory note under seal for seven hundred and forty-eight dollars and twelve cents.

The defendant William Sanders, is hereby notified to appear at the next term of our Superior Court to be held for the county of Wilkes, at the Courthouse in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the second Monday in September, 1885, and answer or demur to the complaint of the Plaintiff in this action.

The said Defendant is hereby further notified that a warrant of attachment has been issued in this action against his property and made returnable to the above mentioned term of the Court.

Witness my hand and official seal of office, at office, in Wilkesboro, N. C. on this 30th day of May, A. D., 1885.

I. S. CALL, Clerk Sup. Court.
John S. Cranor and J. C. Willborn, Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE.

TO the citizens of Salem-Winston. I am now located in Salem, in my

BARBER SHOP,

at the Store house of H. W. Fries, where I will be pleased to serve the public in the tonsorial art. Will take pleasure in waiting on ladies or gentlemen at their residences.

MY HAIR RENEWER.

BEST IN THE WORLD,

is specially adapted for cleansing the scalp and promoting the growth of the hair.

Respectfully,

ALEX. CATES.

Salem, N. C., June 18-3m.

A. N. ZEVELY & SON,

Agents for Mail Contractors,

804 E. STREET, N. W.,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE BEST OF

GARDEN SEEDS,

CROP OF 1884.

DIRECT FROM THE FARM.

WARRANTED:

Fresh, Pure and Sure to Grow,

OR MONEY REFUNDED.

MARKET GARDENERS should try these Seeds. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.

Seeds for the Children's Garden at 25 per cent. Discount.

The Choicest and Best Flower Seeds, just imported from Europe.

If you or the children want seeds, please send for my Catalogue for 1885, with directions for cultivating, FREE TO ALL.

Address, JOSEPH HARRIS,

MORETON FARM, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption.

All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

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Special attention to all branches taugh in High Schools proper. Full

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BUSINESS COLLEGE equal to any south of Washington. 214 students last year from various parts of the South. New Buildings, new Furniture, new Literary Society Halls, and a full corps of experienced teachers. Location in every way desirable. For Catalogue, &c., address

J. A. & M. H. HOLT,
Oak Ridge, N. C.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills) by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa Sold by Druggists.

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DON'T FAIL TO READ THIS

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—OF THE—

GRAND ANNUAL SLAUGHTER SALE

—OF—

Men's, Youth's, Boy's

—AND—

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING,

I am determined to sell these Goods at a Sacrifice. First come have the preference. I am loaded over with Goods.

MORE GOODS THAN MONEY.

HAVE A FULL LINE OF

Children's Clothing,

AGES FROM 4 TO 12 YEARS OLD AT A

BIG REDUCTION.

THIS SALE WILL CONTINUE ONLY FOR 30 DAYS.

It will pay you to call and see for yourselves how the goods are going. Don't fail to visit the place. I mean what I say,

These Goods Must go at Any Price.

AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT.

BALTIMORE CLOTHING HOUSE,

GRANITE FRONT,

MAIN ST., WINSTON, N. C.

M. M. STEIN, Prop'r.

Winston, N. C., July , 1885.

FARMERS!!

Don't forget that you will find the

BEST TOBACCO FLUES

AT THE

BIG COFFEE POT,

We are better prepared for the trade this year than ever before.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

STOVES AND TINWARE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

PAINTING TIN ROOFS A SPECIALTY.

Come and see us. Very Respectfully,

April 16th, 1885—tf.

GIERSH, SENSEMAN & CO.,
MAIN STREET, SALEM, N. C.

SPRING 1885.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!

I am daily receiving NEW GOODS at my Store opposite Orinoco Warehouse, where I will be glad to welcome everybody, both old and young, feeling confiident they can be suited in goods and prices.

ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT

D. S. REID,

IS HEADQUARTERS for everything in his line.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT FULL

and prices to suit everybody. SUGARS, COFFEE, MOLASSES, SYRUP and FISH lower than ever known.

Large Stock of MEN'S, BOYS', LADIES, MISSES and CHILDREN'S SHOES, justbought.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS and many other things too tedious to mention,

AT VERY LOWEST PRICES.

Mr. J. R. HAIZLIP and Miss BETTIE L. TRAYNHAM are with me and will be glad to welcome their many friends and extend an invitation to all to come and see them.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange for goods.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE. Corner of Main and Second Street, opposite Orinoco Warehouse.

D. S. REID.

Winston, N. C., April 30th, 1885.

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CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, STATIONERY

AND BIRTHDAY AND EASTER CARDS.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM, PROPRIETORS.

PROTECT YOUR FRUIT TREES!

IMPROVE AND SAVE YOUR FRUIT

From the **Wasting Ravages of the Curculio** and other destructive insects, by using

C. W. WESTBROOK'S NEW INSECTICIDE, "VICTORY"

The great Specific Remedy for the **Curculio, Codling, Moth, Borer, Canker Worm, Black Aphades, Woody Aphis, &c.** The Remedy **is no HUMBUG.** IT PREVENTS THE FRUIT FROM DROPPING OFF, ROTTING, BECOMING KNOTTY, WORMY, &c. Satisfaction guaranteed if the directions are followed. If the **"VICTORY"** fails to benefit the trees and improve the fruit of all sorts and classes the money will be refunded. **Price $6 per 100 lbs.**—under 25 pounds, 10 cents per pound. Full directions with each package or bag. Send for descriptive circulars. **Local and Traveling Agents Wanted.** Liberal commissions allowed. "*An ounce of preventative is better than a pound of cure.*" Use the **"Victory"** IN APRIL BROADCAST UNDER THE TREES, and you will destroy a great army of insects and save your fruit and protect your trees. NOTHING HURTFUL IN THE FORMULA, but quite beneficial to trees, vines, plants and vegetation.

Address

C. W. WESTBROOK,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
Late of Wilson Nurseries, Wilson, N. C.

T. R. PURNELL,

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RALEIGH, N. C.

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Our readers for 12 cents in postage stamps to pay for mailing and wrapping and names of two book agents, will receive FREE a Steel Finish Parlor engraving of all OUR PRESIDENTS, including CLEVELAND, size 22x28 in., worth $1. Address Elder Pub. Co., Chicago, Ill.

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Is not affected by exposure to the air: does not become rancid; contains no poisons; can be used on all sorts of animals; is perfectly clean and can be used on the human body as effectively as for animals.

Refer to R. W. Belo, Belo House, and Harrison Crouse, who have used the ointment, and highly recommend it.

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Raleigh Register.

BY P. M. HALE, Printer to the State.

SUBSCRIBE to your Home Paper and pay for it, and then remit $2 to pay for your

State Democratic Paper,

the RALEIGH REGISTER. Each new subscriber, remitting $2 direct is entitled to the REGISTER for one year and to

Webster's Practical Dictionary,

which, until August 1, 1885, is offered as a Premium.

Sample copies of the REGISTER mailed on application. Address,

RALEIGH REGISTER,
RALEIGH, N. C.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L V BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh

DR. STRONG'S PILLS!

The Old, Well Tried, Wonderful Health Renewing Remedies.

STRONG'S SANATIVE PILLS For the Liver. A speedy cure for Liver Complaint, Regulating the Bowels, Purifying the Blood, Cleansing from Malarial Taint. **A perfect cure for Sick Headache, Constipation and all Billious Disorders.**

STRONG'S PECTORAL PILLS For Coughs, Colds, Dyspepsia & Rheumatism. Insure healthy appetite, good digestion, regularity of the bowels. **A precious boon to delicate females,** soothing and bracing the nervous system, and giving vigor and health to every fibre of the body. Sold by Druggists. For Pamphlets, etc., address C. E. HULL & CO., 18 Cedar St., N. Y. City

AN OUTLAW'S WILD LIFE.

HOW "BILLY THE KID" WAS DRAWN TO HIS DOOM.

Career of a Noted Outlaw in the Southwest—How the Slayer of Many Men Met His Death.

Billy the Kid, the notorious outlaw, was passionately fond of women, and they idolized him. He smoked cigarettes, never drank, and had the physique of an Apollo, with the eyes of a god flashing as the stars on the darkest night. As a horseman he was daring and graceful, and with his Winchester, or self-cocking Smith & Wesson, a man who never missed his aim. The winter of 1879 he spent at Sascaso, on the Canadian river. He considered himself greatly wronged by the confiscation of his cattle and the price set upon his head by the government, while John Chiselm, for whom he had lost all, turned a cold shoulder upon him. That soured Billy's disposition. Advised by his best friends to emigrate to Old Mexico, and turn over a new leaf, he swore that he would not, but would return to New Mexico and make good his losses in a financial sense. He did return, and from that time on his hand was raised against those who had betrayed him and the authorities. He and his party were coralled in a ranch in Central New Mexico in the winter of 1882 by their enemies, and besieged till famine brought a council of war. All were in favor of surrendering but the Kid; but to save their lives, and on the promise of fair treatment by their captors, he surrendered with them. At this time he had killed twenty-two men—one for each year of his life. He asserted that his conscience was clear, and that he had not killed any one except in self-defence. After their capture he and his friends were taken to Las Vegas and placed on board of a passenger train of the Santa Fe and Topeka road.

There was terrible excitement in the town, and a mob had been formed to lynch them. All but Billy of the prisoners cowered under the car seats, filled with fear; but he, with shackled hands, threw up the car window and laughed in the faces of his would-be slayers, and told the sheriff that if he would give him back his Winchester he would stand the whole mob off. The sheriff—a cool and nervy man—finally told the mob that if they did not cease he would strike the shackles from them, give them back their arms and let the people suffer the consequences. He had given his word to his prisoners that he would protect them, and the mob would only reach them over his dead body. At this the crowd withdrew, and the train took these noted men to Santa Fe, where they were kept in jail till the court convened, and then taken to Las Cruces, in the valley of the Rio Grande for trial. Billy was convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged in Lincoln county, and his escort to the gallows was Deputy United States Marshal Bob Ollinger and one guard. Owing to Billy's reputation United States Marshal John Sherman, Jr., had caused to be made a special kind of shackles of steel rings and Yale locks, and weighing thirty pounds. These were placed on the prisoner. When half of their journey had been traversed they stopped at a ranch for dinner, Billy being left alone in the room with the guard, while Ollinger crossed the placita to get his dinner. Just what happened will never be known. In some way or other the Kid got near enough to the guard to crush his skull with his shackles, and then, to complete his work, drew the man's revolver and shot him twice. Ollinger, hearing the shots, came running back, but Billy met him at the door with a gun in his hands that had been left there, saying, "Look out for yourself, Bob!" shot him dead. Billy then gathered up their weapons, forced the people at the hacienda to cut the shackles from him, which was done at a blacksmith shop, and compeled them to lasso and saddle the finest horse in the corral. The animal was a bronca, and Billy, being stiffened from his shackles and captivity, on attempting to mount was thrown. He came down on his feet, however, had the animal caught again, and the second attempt was a success. He flew away.

Bob Ollinger was one of the nerviest deputies and best shots in the country, and was selected as Billy's escort on this account and he made his boasts to Billy when he started that he would "stay" with him till he swung him from the gallows. Billy quietly smiled and answered, "There's many a slip 'twixt cup and lip." Twenty-four hours after Billy made his celebrated escape from the hacienda he was met by two men who had been prominent in the Lincoln county war, in opposition to Billy. Just what occurred there was never known either, but the dead bodies were found, pierced with bullets, by the pursuing party that had organized and gone after Billy. For several months nothing was heard of him, and it was supposed that he had gone to South America or Mexico. If he had, the last tragic scene in his eventful life would in all probability never have been written. On the banks of the Rio Pecos, in one of the most beautiful spots in the valley, Fort Sumner was built. It was for a long time an important post, and was at one period the reservation for the exploits of Kit Carson and his old comrade hunter, Indian fighter and trapper Maxwell.

The post, with its magnificent orchards, vineyards, grand avenues of alamedas (cottonwoods) lining its approaches, fine buildings, etc., was finally abandoned by the government, and was purchased by Maxwell, who had married a wealthy Spanish lady, obtaining by the union possession of the celebrated Maxwell land grant. Here he lived, surrounded by his family, peons, retainers and vast herds. He died, leaving a widow and several sons and daughters, the latter being educated and accomplished, and famous for beauty that springs from an admixture of American and Castillian blood. The place is now called Bosque Redonna (round grove), and is still owned and occupied by the surviving members of the Maxwell family. A few miles below this hacienda commences the Chiselm range. During Billy's sojourn in this valley he was often at Maxwell's, and his handsome presence, dashing gallantry, and complete master of Spanish gave him the free entree of the family circle. One of the daughters was at the time sixteen years of age, just budding into womanhood, with that languishing, tropical voluptuousness that some writers rave about. They met and loved. During his checkered career they met often and Bosque Redonna became to him a harbor toward which he felt safe to steer in time of storms. After he had made his escape, almost from the gallows, instead of leaving the country, as was supposed, he went direct to his bonita senorita, and was concealed and cared for by her and her family.

The jealousy of a disappointed suitor for the hand of the fair Lola, the secret of his hiding place was disclosed to Pat Garrett, the tall, lank, fearless, lightning-shot sheriff of San Miguel county—the only man in New Mexico who had the necessary nerve and skill with the "45" to seek a personal encounter with Billy. Garrett said not a word to any one; prepared his weapons, and with a single attendant, mounted on magnificent mustangs, they struck out for the Bosque, where they arrived just at dusk. Leaving the mustang with his attendant, Garrett being well acquainted at the hacienda, went directly to the apartment of Pete Maxwell, the oldest brother of the beautiful Lola. Maxwell was in the room when the sheriff entered and, stated his errand. The lights were not yet lit, and the place had a gloomy appearance when one first entered, till he became accustomed to the darkness.

Pat had no sooner stated his business than a step was heard approaching the door. As the door opened Garrett crouched down behind the bed. A man stepped quickly over the threshold in his stocking feet, with a knife in his hand. It was Billy the Kid. Seeing the outline of Maxwell's form, as he sat on the bed, he interrogated. "Who is there?" and, as no reply was made, he asked again the same question in Spanish. "Quien est?" rapidly drawing his pistol at the same time. Garrett recognized him by his voice; the flash of a pistol was seen, followed by a report, and the celebrated outlaw sank to the floor, with a bullet through his heart.—*Alta California.*

The Cotton Rat.

The cotton rat, says a correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, is about the size of the common ground squirrel. The tail is shorter than the body, and the ears are broad and rounded. The color above is dark yellowish brown; beneath, ashy. The head and body measure six inches in length. This is the common wood and field rat of the South, being found abundantly in all the States south of Virginia, and westward into Mexico. It is a nocturnal species, although seen abroad at all hours. It digs shallow burrows in the ground, often twenty-five yards in length, each of which is inhabited by a single family. This rat builds a nest of grass, or at times of cotton—hence its name—and brings forth from four to six young several times during the year. The young attain their full growth in less than five months. It runs rapidly, and is an excellent swimmer and diver, like the wood rats generally. This is a gregarious species, large numbers being always found near together. They make beaten paths, which may be found leading in every direction in old fields where the rats are numerous.

It does little or no damage to the planter, being more of an inhabitant of worn-out fields and woods than of cultivated grounds, and it is rather a friend than an enemy of the agriculturist. It feeds upon the seeds of various grasses, and also largely upon animal food. Clay fish, various insects, wounded birds and rats and mice, all enter largely into its dietary. It will kill a Florida rat of twice its size in a few seconds, and so pugnacious is it that in captivity it will destroy every rat and mouse put into its cage, and even weaker individuals of its own species. It is also very fond of eggs, and destroys numbers of nests of the quail and other birds which build their nests upon the ground.

The cotton rat has a host of enemies to keep down its numbers, several species of birds and mammals feeding almost exclusively upon it in the States in which it is common. All the carnivorous animals prey upon it and all the weasels are its inveterate foes. Hawks of many species, especially the marsh hawk, feed largely upon it, and it feeds the young of all the large owls found in the Southern States. This species is easily captured in wire, steel or box traps; the traps should be baited with a piece of meat, or the head of a fowl, and be set overnight; but the destruction of this rat, except in rare instances, is worse than useless, the animal doing far more good than harm to the farmer. It breeds readily in captivity, and becomes tame in confinement, and familiar with those who feed and caress it.

Fish Cured by Chinamen.

In the rear of Mott street, says the New York *Sun*, are several yards with soil worn as hard as wood and fences studded with numberless tenpenny nails. In almost every one is a small Chinese smoke house. It resembles the one commonly employed in this country, except that the fire is built in a brick or iron range outside of the house. By this contrivance there is less danger of igniting the woodwork, and more and richer smoke can be obtained from the fuel consumed. These fences and smoke houses are used by the inhabitants of Chinatown for curing fish—the former for drying or jerking and the latter for smoking. Yesterday thousands of fishes hung from the nails and smoke oozed from each smoke house.

The proprietor of one smoke house said: "This is a new industry in New York, but a very old one in the great cities of China. It would not pay to cure fish the whole year round, as we could not compete with the fishermen. But by waiting till the market is glutted we can buy fish at so low a figure as to pay us a very handsome profit, beside providing a wholesome food. The operation or operations are very simple. The fish are split, cleaned, and flattened out. Some are smoked in those smokehouses; some are dried upon those nails; some are dipped in strong brine and then cured in the same way; but most are first partially smoked and then thoroughly dried. The most popular fish is the porgy, but we also cure mackerel, herring, flounder, cod, and, in fact, every fish that we can buy very cheap. Thus far this has been a wonderful year for our industry. In the winter cod was a drug in the market several times, and last month mackerel for a week sold as low as ten for a cent, and broke the fish market all to pieces. Who uses our goods? Our own countrymen, of course, all over the land. We are beginning to sell to Americans, and have already built up a large trade with Cuba and the West Indies. Last week I shipped some to Mexico. There are about sixty of us in the business. We are all interested in other vocations, however, because sometimes the market will not allow us to cure fish for a month or two. Well cured and kept dry, the fish remain sweet and good for years. We have sold as low as four cents a pound, but we try to get as much as we can. We have a large stock on hand, certainly not less than 400 barrels."

Crabs Scared to Death.

"Why soft shell crabs are killed by thunder storms," said Eugene G. Blackford, "has never, to my knowledge, been scientifically explained. My theory is that they are scared to death. You know that the soft crab is the ordinary blue hard crab that has just shed its shell, and I imagine the crab is then in an extremely sensitive state. While in that state and out of its element, if it can see lightning or hear thunder, it almost instantly dies. Whether on train, steamboat, or in crates in the market 75 per cent. of the crabs are killed by a thunder storm. But if they are put in the ice house and can only hear the slight rumble of the thunder, we do not lose so many. Every dealer in soft shell crabs, the minute he sees the sky overcast, bundles his crates of soft crabs into his thickest ice box, and until the storm passes over speculates upon his probable loss by the rumbling thunder."—*New York Sun.*

A Chinese Farm.

The Chinese farmhouse is a curious-looking abode. Usually it is sheltered with groves of feathery bamboo and thick-spreading banyans. The walls are of clay or wood, and the interior of the house consists of one main room, extending from the floor to the tiled roof, with closet-looking apartments in the corners for sleeping-rooms. There is a sliding window on the roof, made of cut oyster shells arranged in rows, while the side windows are mere wooden shutters. The floor is the bare earth, where at nightfall there often gathers together a miscellaneous family of dirty children, fowls, ducks, pigeons, and a litter of pigs, all living together in delightful harmony. In some districts infested by marauding bands houses are strongly fortified by high walls, containing apertures for firearms, and protected by a moat, crossed by a rude drawbridge.

FARM, GARDEN, AND HOUSEHOLD.

Pruning Roses.

A French grower of roses offers the following statements deduced from facts under his observations:

1. If in the spring some rose bushes are pruned, and, on the contrary, some others are allowed to remain without any suppression of the branches, the latter will come into bloom about a fortnight before the others; their flowers will be more numerous, and at the same time less beautiful.

2. If some rose bushes are completely pruned, and upon some others are left only some twigs, these latter will have advance in time of bloom.

3. If two rose bushes are pruned alike, one at the end of September, and the other in February, the one pruned in autumn will flower first.

4. If, toward the middle of September, the branches of a rose bush are laid down horizontally, and those of another bush in exactly the same condition are left in the natural position, and in the spring both be pruned alike, the bush with the branches laid down will bloom first.

5. In pruning rose bushes before vegetation starts, that is to say, in February, bloom on them will be obtained in advance of that which will appear on bushes pruned later.

6. Pinching the young shoots, as they start on bushes after pruning, retards blooming very much. In this case the pinching should be done before the flower buds appear, or when the young shoots have only three or four leaves.—*Cultivator.*

Raising Asparagus.

Few esculents are more nutritious, healthful, palatable and more easily grown than asparagus, and yet how few there are who take the trouble to provide a bed of it for family use. The *Massachusetts Ploughman* in an article on this subject says: Few vegetables that are grown are so easily cared for, or will bear neglect so well when once well established; but to have asparagus of first quality it is necessary to keep it well cultivated, as well as highly manured. Many who have a small bed for their own use dig the ground over early in the spring and then let the crop take its chance the remainder of the season, thus permitting the grass and weeds to so overrun the crop as to not only greatly check its growth, but to greatly increase the labor of digging the ground over the next spring, making it really more work than the digging up and keeping the land clean during the entire season; for when once the grass and the weed seeds are all cleared out of a bed, the work of keeping them out is very easily done. Well dug over in the spring and twice during the summer will keep the ground clean of weeds when once the weeds and grass have been fully conquered. When the cutting season is over the crop covers the ground so completely that weeds have but little chance to grow, but to make sure that no weeds ripen their seed it is well enough to go through the bed the first of Seeptember and pull and carry off any weeds that may be found.

It is the practice of many to cut down the tops of the asparagus stalks as soon as killed by the frost, but this is believed by some good cultivators to be wrong, because it leaves the land exposed during the entire winter; beside it leaves the hollow stalks in a position to catch the water every time it rains. If the bed is to be immediately covered with a heavy dressing of manure we do not think the cutting of the stalks in the autumn will be very injurious, but if the manure is not to be applied until the next spring the old stalks had better not be removed.

Many asparagus beds are very much injured by cutting too late in the season; it is rarely safe to cut a bed after the 20th of June, yet some cut as late as the 4th of July; but this is too much of a drag on the roots, often weakening them so much that the stalks will not come up strong the next season, and after cutting late a few years the roots will begin to die out; but when cutting is stopped before the 20th of June the bed will keep in a healthy, strong condition many years, at least fifty.

Salting was once supposed to be necessary, but now the most successful cultivators not only do not believe that salting is beneficial but of a positive injury both to the vigor and the quality of the asparagus. Manure rich in potash is now believed to be of more value to the crop than salt.

Farm and Garden Notes.

A better plan for removing grease spots than by applying a hot iron is to rub in some spirits of wine with the hand until the grease is brought to powder, and there will be no trace of it.

If, after careful skimming, tiny particles of grease rise to the top of broth that is intended for the sick, try this method of removing it: Lay clean, white writing paper over it. If the first time trying does not remove it, repeat the operation.

To polish brass use ordinary whiting or chalk and a damp cotton or woolen cloth. If the metal is stained or tarnished, then use rottenstone and oil on a cloth, and finish with whiting for a gloss. If corroded and blackened, use oxalic acid in water with the rottenstone instead of oil.

In doing up laces, if they are rinsed in milk, instead of starch, that will give the natural stiffness, making them like new. Powdered borax added to starch is a great improvement for white shades, muslin dresses, etc., as they will not become limp so easily.

It is reckoned by many good potato growers that the application of Paris green with land plaster to the potato crop practically costs nothing. The advantage to the potato from the gypsum on its leaves defrays the entire expense, even when two or more applications are made in a season.

As a general rule it is not best to get any sheep very fat unless preparing it for the butcher. For keeping over one year this high condition is an injury. It cannot be maintained without more care and skill than most farmers can give. If a ewe loses a lamb particular care should be taken not to overfeed her unless she is to be fattened and sold at once.

Pigs confined to their pens and not allowed access to fresh dirt, are apt to become injured by a strain across their backs, often losing the use of their hind legs. A little spirits of turpentine rubbed along the backbone will remedy the evil, at least temporarily. Turning out in the field unringed is the best cure, though an animal once affected is liable to a return of the attack.

If a farmer wants to apply a lasting manure let him use coarsely-crushed bone. It will not, however, be nearly so effective on the first crop, and as the finer division by dissolving in oil of vitriol helps the land for two or three years, it will be generally preferred. The nimble sixpence is as much better than the slow shilling in manures as in anything.

The best time to plow under a weed to benefit, the land is while it is very small. We have some kinds of cultivated plants which, by growing up and returning to the soil, and to its fertility, but a weed would hardly deserve that bad name if it would do this. Weeds are robbers. What they contain is almost exclusively from the soil, from what belongs to the crops among which they sow.

There is no use attempting to poison the old beetles which appear on the potato vines as they come up. They are not there to eat, but to lay eggs and propagate their kind. Only the larva can be destroyed by poison, as these alone eat the leaves of the potato. Much injury is done to potato vines when young by repeated doses of poison, made stronger at each application because the first does not affect anything.

A cow that is troublesome to milk may often be put to good use by setting her to suckling successive calves, and thus fattening them for veal. One such animal, so ugly that no milker could get near her, suckled her own calf and afterward four others, which altogether brought her owner more than $50. This was as much money as the milk would have brought in butter or cheese, and with much less labor.

There are some good arguments in favor of rolling corn ground immediately after planting. It compacts the earth around the seed, thus insuring more speedy germination. The surface being entirely level it removes the marks by which crows and other birds find the grain. Again, rolling checks the work of the out worm, which does not find the hills so readily as it will by following in the rows left by the marker.

A hog has, or should have, strong digestive apparatus. A young pig has not, and is often injured by feeding an excess of too rich food. Corn is especially objectionable in summer. Luckily this is the season when skimmed milk is most plentiful. To this abundance of milk and scarcity of corn in the crib we owe much "pig prosperity." Corn is very good for pigs, providing it is first fed to cows to increase the flow of milk.

It is a good plan to roll the bean field after planting, partly to compact the earth around the seed and partly to make a level surface for beans to come through the earth upon. If they are drilled in the tendency will be to leave the beans in hollows and the first cultivation fills these up, thus throwing earth against the stems. If rain follows, much injury is apt to result, the wet earth adhering to the bean stalk and causing rust.

It is a sad disfigurment to apple orchards to see the roots or branches overgrown with worthless sprouts. They are apt to start where pruning has been severe, and should be pinched off as soon as they appear, to divert the sap they waste to profitable uses. The thumb and finger can do early in the season what a year later would require pruning shears or saw to accomplish. If cut off when in full leaf, the sprouts will be less apt grow again.

As the season for using Paris green is at hand it should be remembered that iron rust is the best antidote for this poison. Water strongly impregnated with iron is not to be used to dilute the poison; as the iron in it will neutralize a portion. Much of the danger from this poison may be avoided by applying it in weaker doses, which are equally effective in destroying all insect life. For using on potatoes we use one heaping teaspoonful of Paris green thoroughly mixed with 100 pounds or one bushel of fine gypsum.

Household Hints.

Allow one teaspoonful of tea for each person and one for the pot.

Allow one teaspoonful of coffee for each person and one for the pot.

A tablespoonful of vinegar in the pot will make tough meat or chicken tender.

A fine drink for any time of the year is made simply by stirring a teaspoonful of oatmeal in a tumbler of water, with or without a pinch of salt.

Don't salt fresh meat while frying, until it is nearly cooked, as salting makes the juice of the meat run out more, and the meat is not so tender.

Lamp chimneys are easily cleaned by holding them over the steam from a teakettle, and then rubbing with a soft cloth and finally polishing with paper.

To clean toilet mats with borders, wash in a thick lather, rinse in tepid blue-water, and wring them in a dry cloth; iron immediately, while still damp.

To prepare marble cement, soak plaster of Paris in a saturated solution of alum, and bake in an oven; after which grind the mixture to powder. Mix up with water like plaster when wanted. It sets hard, and may also be used for glass and metal.

It is surprising how much a little tencent bottle of glue helps to keep things from growing shabby. A corner falls out of your book case or bureau—it is lost or mislaid—and the piece of furniture looks poor indeed with that gleam of pine against the black walnut. But if you have one day in the week for mending, all is kept tidy with little loss of time and without expense.

Children, from babyhood up to the time when they are able to follow the habits of adults, should be given their meals regularly. Nothing destroys a good appetite and damages the digestion more thoroughly than promiscuous feeding at all hours of the day. The youngster who is given free access to the larder will rarely do justice to his regular meals, and if he grows up to manhood without a weak and fractious stomach his good fortune will not be due to his home training.

Duels in New England.

Prior to the Revolution, duels were by no means frequent in the American colonies. If they had been so in any of them, we would naturally suppose that they were so in Virginia and South Carolina, knowing, as we do, how favorable the social conditions peculiar to these two colonies were to their existence; but that they were not common in either of them is attested by the researches of Lodge and Ramsay respectively. Singular to say, one of the first, if not the very first, duels fought in the present limits of the United States occurred at Plymouth, Mass., in 1621, between two servants, Edward Doty and Edward Leister, who, having had some dispute, proceeded to settle it with sword and dagger. Doty and Leister were condemned by the stern spirit of Puritanism to be tied neck and heels together, and to remain in this refrigerating posture for twenty-four hours without food or drink; and from the full execution of their sentence nothing except the intercessions of their masters and their own penitent humility relieved them.

In 1728, the town of Boston was startled by a nocturnal duel upon the common which is likely to remain in the memory of men as long as that which is forever associated with the commanding intellect and untimely fate of Alexander Hamilton; for Benjamin Woodbridge, the young man who fell in this duel, lies buried in a cemetery which is so rich in historic dust that it must always be an object of pilgrimage; and upon his grave an immortal rose has been dropped, as every reader of one of the most fascinating books in American literature will recollect, by the hand which was afterwards linked at the altar with that of the autocrat of the breakfast table. Henry Phillips, the slayer of Woodbridge, fled to France, where he died shortly afterward; and the abhorrence which his crime excited in Boston assumed a characteristic form. The Reverend Doctor Sewell, of the old South, delivered a discourse which kept the sands for an unconscionable duration of time in a state of monotonous transition from one end of the hour-glass to the other; and a savage law was enacted, which declared, among other things, that the body of a person killed in a duel should be buried near the usual place of execution with a stake driven through it, and that the same fate should be reserved for the body of the survivor after he had been duly convicted and punished.

These are the two most famous duels in the history of New England.—*Chicago Current.*

PERU AND THE PERUVIANS.

A LAND IN WHICH STABLES MAY BE FOUND ON THE ROOF.

Umbrellas a Drug in the Markets of Lima—People Crowding to Sunday Bull Fights.

All the houses in Lima are built on the earthquake plan, either of great thick walls of adobe or mere shacks of bamboo reeds, lashed together by thongs of rawhide, and plastered within and without with thick layers of mud. This style of architecture will answer in a country where it never rains and where cyclones never come; but if a good pour should fall in Lima, the whole town would be washed into the river Riniac and carried out to sea. There is never more than one entrance to the houses, and that is protected first by a great iron grating and then by solid doors. The windows are covered with bars. This was done as a precaution against bandits in early times, and against revolutionists in later days, and a very essential precaution it has been; for, during the time of the viceroys, bands of robbers used to come down from the mountains and pirates from the sea.

Through the single entrance passes every one who comes and goes—the butcher, the baker, the priest who comes to shrive the dying, and the young man to whom Mercedes is engaged. The other evening a party were making a call, and the iron gate was closed and locked by the porters as usual. When they wanted to go away he broke the key in the lock, and it looked as if the hosts would have to find lodgings, or let their guests down from the roof by ropes, for all the windows were protected by iron bars; but a screw driver was finally discovered, by means of which the rusty hinges were displaced and the prison opened.

The roots of the dwellings are always perfectly flat, and among the common people are used as barnyards and henneries. Very often a cow spends all her days on the roof of her owner's residence, being taken up when a calf and taken down at the end of life as fresh beef. In the mean time she is fed on slops from the kitchen and bundles of alfalfa, the South American clover, which the Indians bring in from the country on their shoulders or the backs of mules. Chicken coops are more common on the roofs of dwellings, and in the thickly populated portions of town your neighbors' cocks waken you at daylight with reminders of St. Peter.

Lima is a poor place to send umbrellas for along the coast from the northern boundary of Peru, far southwest to the end of the Chilian desert, rain never falls. There is a disagreeable, dismal, sticky, rheumatic dew, however, which is worse than a shower, for during the winter season, beginning in April and ending in October, it penetrates the thickest clothing.

The thermometer is pretty regular, however, and ranges from sixty to eighty degrees Fahrenheit during the year, January being the hottest month and July the coolest. Pulmonary complaints are unknown, but fevers are very common, and the mortality among infants is pitiable. At Callao yellow fever is usually endemic, and there are three or four deaths among the marine population every week, as the sanitary regulations are not well enforced, and the city is dirty.

There is no Sunday in Peru. The shops are open on that day as usual, and in the afternoon bull fights, cock fights, and similar public entertainments are always held.

In Lima, for a population of about 100,000, there are about one hundred and twenty-six Catholic churches, and twelve monasteries and convents; and the same religious privileges extend all over Peru. There are two Protestant churches in the republic. One of them is in Lima, and is usually without a pastor, being of the church of England schools, and supported by the English speaking residents. The other is at Callao, and an active young Presbyterian from Philadelphia, the Rev. Mr. Thompson, is its pastor.

Some of the largest and finest stores are owned and managed by Chinese merchants, who have the monopoly of the trade in Mantas—the garment which every Lima woman wears—and in other silk dress goods. There are a very large number of Italians who usually keep the bodagas, or saloons, and eating houses. There are half a dozen large American mercantile establishments, and the house of Grace Brothers, of which the mayor of New York is the head, practically monopolizes the foreign trade of Peru.

Much of the business in the interior is done by itinerant peddlers, who carry their wares on their backs, and tramp over the whole continent from the Isthmus to Patagonia. There is also a class of itinerant doctors, of Indian blood, called Collahuayas, who travel on foot from Bogota in Columbia to Buenos Ayres, carrying the news from place to place and practising a sort of voodoo system over the sick. They are well known throughout the country, and exercise a remarkable influence among the natives, who entertain them as guests of distinction wherever they go.

There is no respectable theatre in Lima, the opera house of which the city was proud, and in many a favorite cantatrice has warbled, having been burned down during the war. Two or three low variety theatres are in operation, and are nightly crowded by men of the lower class to witness the dances and listen to the vulgar jokes. The reputable Spaniard is an elegant gentleman, refined and polished, but the other extreme is as low as human kind can be.

There are four daily newspapers in Lima, in which are published cablegrams from all over the world. They are edited with ability, but their writers indulge in the grandiose, florid style that sounds very funny to the plain-spoken American. One of the editors was sent to jail and fined $500 the other day, beside having his paper suppressed, for making some reflections upon the acts of congress; but as soon as he got out of prison he started another paper, and he is now blazing away in the most fearless manner, just as if the penitentiary wasn't half empty and the government in need of convict labor. His present hobby is a protectorate over the republic of Peru by the United States.

He demonstrates by the record of the fifty years since independence with its long series of revolutions, civil wars and foreign despoliation, with its list of sixty-six administrations, nearly every one of which was overthrown by violence, that the people of Peru are incapable both of governing themselves and of protecting their rights against foreign invaders, and he wants "that grand republic," as our own country is always called down here, "to assume control over Peru, in order that the people may have peace, that the able-bodied citizens can engage in industry instead of revolution, and foreign capital can be guaranteed protection in the development of the magnificent resources of the country."—*New York Sun.*

An Arctic Appetite.

If intensity of appetite is the measure of pain suffered by persons who are starving to death, it would seem that to die in the Arctic regions is a much greater agony than to die in the tropics, for cold sharpens hunger. Lieutenant Greely says that his party had ferocious appetites during all the long sojourn in the North, each man eating with relish three meals of animal food and two lunches every day, and craving fat, though not to the extent some Arctic travelers report. As a means to fortify the system against cold or brace it up for forced marches, whisky, rum, and other alcoholic stimulants were regarded as of little benefit.

PLAGUE-STRICKEN PLYMOUTH.

Does a Similar Danger Threaten Everyone of Us?

HOW PUBLIC ATTENTION IS DIRECTED TO PERSONAL PERIL.

Rochester (N. Y.) Correspondence Indianapolis Sentinel.

"Judge," said a young lawyer to a very successful senior, "tell me the secret of your uniform success at the bar."

"Ah, young man, that secret is a life study, but I will give it to you on condition that you pay all my bills during the session of court."

"Agreed, sir," said the junior.

"Evidence, indisputable evidence," was remitted the young man of his promise.

"I recall no such promise."

"Ah, but you made it."

"Your evidence, please?"

And the judge, not having any witnesses, lost a case for once!

The man who can produce indisputable evidence wins public favor. I had an interview yesterday with the most successful of American advertisers, whose advertising is most successful because always backed by evidence.

"What styles of advertising do you use?" I asked H. H. Warner, Esq.

"Display, reading matter and paragraphs of testimonials."

"Have you many testimonials?"

In answer he showed me a large cabinet chock full. "We have enough to fill Boston, New York, Chicago, St. Louis and Philadelphia morning papers."

"Do you publish many of them?"

"Not a tithe. Wonderful as are those we do publish, we have thousands like them which we cannot use. 'Why not?' Let me tell you. 'Warner's safe cure' has probably been the most successful medicine for female disorders ever discovered. We have testimonials from ladies of the highest rank, but it would be indelicate to publish them. Likewise many statesmen, lawyers, clergymen, doctors of worldwide fame have been cured, but we can only refer to such persons in the most guarded terms, as we do in our reading articles."

"Are these reading articles successful?"

"Then you read they make such an impression that when the 'evil days' of ill health draw nigh they are remembered, and Warner's safe cure is used."

"No, sir, it is not necessary now, as at first, to do such constant and extensive advertising. A meritorious medicine sells itself after its merits are known. We present just evidence enough to disarm skeptics and to impress the merits of the remedies upon new consumers. We feel it to be our duty to do this. Hence, best to accomplish our mission of healing the sick, we have to use the reading-article style. People won't read plain testimonials."

"Yes, sir, thousands admit that had they not learned of Warner's safe cure through this clever style they would still be ailing and still impoverishing themselves in fees to unsuccessful 'practitioners.' It would do your soul good to read the letters of thanksgiving we get from mothers grateful for the perfect success which attends Warner's safe cure when used for children, and the surprised gratification which men and women of older years and impaired vigor testify to the youthful feelings restored to them by the same means."

"Are these good effects permanent?"

"Of all the cases of kidney, liver, urinary and female diseases we have cured, not two per cent. of them report a return of their disorders. Who else can show such a record?"

"What is the secret of Warner's safe cure permanently reaching so many serious disorders?"

"I will explain by an illustration: The little town of Plymouth, Pa., has been plague-stricken for several years because its water supply was carelessly poisoned. The kidneys and liver are the great sources of physical well-being. If pollution of any disease, all the blood becomes poisoned, and every organ is affected *and this is the great danger that threatens every one, who neglects to act promptly.* I was myself a victim of extreme kidney disease, but what is now Warner's safe cure cured me, and I know it is the *only remedy in the world that can cure such disorders,* for after everything else in vain. Cured myself, I bought it and, from a sense of gratitude, presented it to the world. Only by restoring the kidneys and liver can disease be expelled from the blood and the system."

A celebrated sanitarian physician once said to me: "The secret of the wonderful success of Warner's safe cure is that it is sovereign over all kidney, liver and urinary diseases, which primarily or secondarily make up the majority of human ailments. Like all great discoveries it is remarkably simple."

The house of H. H. Warner & Co. stands deservedly high in Rochester, and it is certainly matter of congratulation that merit has been recognized all over the world, and that this success has been unqualifiedly deserved.

DEN POINT.

In the leading capitals of Europe it is becoming quite the thing to have baths sunk in the floor, with several steps leading down to them, in the Pompeiian fashion.

Every Organ of the Body Demands sustenance and support from the stomach. If the stomach cannot sustain by the ailment required, the whole system languishes. To rouse and regulate this great supplying organ, when enfeebled or disordered, there is no preparation at present known that will compare with Dr. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS.

Nine-tenths of all the fortunes made last year by the French were made by bureau are said to have been verified.

"Consumption Cured."

would be a truthful name to give to Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the most efficacious medicine yet discovered for arresting the early development of pulmonary disease. But "consumption cure" would not sufficiently indicate the scope and power of its influence and usefulness. In all the many diseases which spring from a derangement of the liver and blood the "Discovery" is a safe and sure specific. Of all druggists.

He who travels the road oftenest becomes better acquainted with it.

How often is the light of the household clouded by signs of melancholy or irritability on the part of the ladies. Yet they are not to be blamed, for they are the result of ailments peculiar to that sex, which men know not of. But the cause may be removed and joy restored by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which as a tonic and nervine for debilitated women, is certain, safe and pleasant. It is beyond all compare the great healer of women.

A BEAUTIFUL soul is rather to be envied than a beautiful face.

Rupture, Breach or Hernia

permanently cured or no pay. The worst cases guaranteed! Pamphlet 14 pages, references, two three-cent stamps. World Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE clever turn everything to account.

An Only Daughter Cured of Consumption.

When death was hourly expected from Consumption, all remedies having failed, and Dr. H. James was experimenting, accidentally made a preparation of Indian hemp, which cured his only child, and now gives this recipe on receipt of stamps to pay expenses. Hemp also cures night sweats, nausea, the stomach, and will break a fresh cold in 24 hours. Address Craddock & Co., 1032 Race street, Philadelphia, Pa., naming this paper.

A Dead Baby in a Bale of Rags.

A Washington letter to the Cleveland *Leader* says: Great quantities of rags are shipped to the United States from all parts of the world. They are used for making paper, and are sent from the seaboard to the various paper mills throughout the country. The annual importation now amounts to about half a million bales. Each bale contains from 400 to 1,200 pounds of rags. They are tightly pressed together and come into this country securely bound for shipping. You can have no idea of the sources from which these rags are obtained. A large amount of them come from Japan, and thousands of bales from Calcutta. The Calcutta rags are the worst. They are made up in a large part from the wrappings of dead bodies. The bodies of the dead are thrown into the river, and when these rags float ashore, or can be otherwise gotten, they are shipped here for the paper trade. Sometimes impurities of different kinds creep into the bales. In one bale not long ago a dead baby was found, and in other bales other foul matter has been discovered. The Egyptian rags are largely tainted with camels' manure, and those gathered from the gutters and streets of Shanghai are foul beyond description. A great amount of rags come from Japan to us. I think there are more than 40,000 bales now on the way. Some of the rags sent to this country come from districts in which infectious diseases are raging, and it is a fact worth noticing that all of the vessels arriving here in which small-pox has broken out have been vessels carrying rags.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties.* It contains blood-making force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, pervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Coswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

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